THE

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OR

EDINBURGH AMUSEMENT.

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Curious ANECDOTES *of the* EMPEROR *of* GERMANY. *From a View of Society and Manners in France, Switzerland, and Germany. By* Dr Moore.

THE Emperor is of a middle ſize, well made, and of a fair complexion. He has a conſiderable reſemblance to his ſiſter, the Queen of France, which, in my opinion, is ſaying a great deal in favour of his looks.—Till I ſaw ſomething of his uſual behaviour, I did not think it poſſible for a perſon in ſuch an elevated ſituation to put every body with whom he converſes upon ſo eaſy a footing.

His manner is affable, obliging, and perfectly free from the reſerved and lofty deportment aſſumed by ſome on account of high birth. Whoever has the honour to be in company with him, ſo far from being checked by ſuch deſpicable pride, has need to be on his guard, not to adopt ſuch a degree of familiarity, as, whatever the condeſcenſion of the one might permit, would be highly improper in the other to uſe.

He is regular in his way of life, moderate in his pleaſures, ſteady in his plans, and diligent in buſineſs. He is fond of his army, and inclines that the ſoldiers ſhould have every comfort and neceſſary conſiſtent with their ſituation. He is certainly an œconomiſt, and laviſhes very little money on uſeleſs pomp, miſtreſſes, or favourites; and it is, I ſuppoſe, on no better foundation than this that his enemies accuſe him of avarice.

His uſual dreſs (the only one indeed in which I ever ſaw him, except at the feaſt of the Knights of St Stephen) is a plain uniform of white faced with red.—When he goes to Laxenberg, Schonbrun, and other places near Vienna, he generally drives two horſes in an open chaiſe, with a ſervant behind, and no other attendant of any kind.—He very ſeldom allows the guard to turn out as he paſſes through the gate.—Nobody ever had a ſtronger diſpoſition to judicious enquiry.—He is fond of converſing with ingenious people.—When he hears of any perſon, of whatever rank or country, being diſtinguiſhed for any particular talent, he is eager to converſe with him, and turns the converſation to the ſubject on which that perſon is thought to excel, drawing from him all the uſeful information he can.

He ſeems to be of opinion that the vanity and ignorance of many Princes are frequently owing to the forms in which

they are intrenched, and to their being deprived of the advantages which the reſt of mankind enjoy from a free compariſon and exchange of ſentiment. He is convinced, that unleſs a King can contrive to live in ſome ſociety on a footing of equality, and can weigh his own merit, without throwing his guards and pomp into the ſcale, it will be difficult for him to know either the world or himſelf.

One evening at the Counteſs Walſtein's, the converſation leading that way, the Emperor enumerated ſome remarkable and ludicrous inſtances of the inconveniences of etiquette, which had occurred at a certain court. One perſon preſent hinted at the effectual means his Majeſty had uſed to baniſh every inconvenience of that kind from the Court of Vienna. To which he replied, It would be hard indeed, if, becauſe I have the ill fortune to be an Emperor, I ſhould be deprived of the pleaſures of ſocial life, which are ſo much to my taſte. All the grimace and parade to which people in my ſituation are accuſtomed from their cradle, have not made me ſo vain as to imagine that I am in any eſſential quality ſuperior to other men; and if I had any tendency to ſuch an opinion, the ſureſt way to get rid of it is the method I take, of mixing in ſociety, where I have daily occaſions of finding myſelf inferior in talents to thoſe I meet with. Conſcious of this, it would afford me no enjoyment to aſſume airs of a ſuperiority which I feel does not exiſt. I endeavour therefore to pleaſe, and to be pleaſed; and, as much as the inconvenience of my ſituation will permit, to enjoy the bleſſings of ſociety like other men; convinced that the man who is ſecluded from thoſe, and raiſes himſelf above friendſhip, is alſo raiſed above happineſs, and deprived of the means of acquiring knowledge.

A few days after this there was an exhibition of fire-works on the Prater. This is a large park, planted with wood, and ſurrounded by the Danube, over which there is a wooden bridge. No carriages being allowed to paſs, the company leave their coaches at one end, and walk. There is a narrow path railed off on one ſide of the bridge. Many people very injudiciouſly took this path, to which there is an eaſy entrance at one end, but the exit is difficult at the other; for only one perſon can go out at a time. The path therefore was very ſoon choaked up; the unfortunate paſſengers crept on at a ſnail's pace, and in the moſt ſtraitened and diſagreeable manner imaginable; whilſt thoſe who had kept the wide path in the middle of the bridge, like the fortunate and wealthy in their journey thro' life, moved along at their eaſe, totally regardleſs of the wretched circumſtances of their fellow paſſengers.

Some few of the priſoners in the narrow paſſage, who were of a ſmall ſize, and uncommon addreſs, crawled under the rail, and got into the broad walk in the middle; but all who were tall, and of a larger make, were obliged to remain and ſubmit to their fate. An Engliſhman, who had been at the Counteſs Walſtein's when the Emperor expreſſed himſelf as above-mentioned, was of the laſt claſs. The Emperor, as he paſſed, ſeeing that thoſe of a ſmall ſize extricated themſelves, while the Engliſhman remained fixed in a very aukward ſituation, called out, *Ah, Monſieur! Je vous ai bien annoncé combien il eſt incommode d'être trop grand.—A preſent vous devez être bien de mon avis;—Mais comme je ne puis rien faire pour vous ſoulager, je vous recommende a Saint George.* "Ah, Sir! I have juſtly told "you how inconvenient it is to be too "big.—At preſent you might have pro-"fited by my advice; but as I can do "nothing for your relief, I recommend "you to St George."

There are people who, having heard of the Emperor's uncommon affability, and of his total contempt of pomp and parade, of which the bulk of mankind are ſo much enamoured, have aſſerted, that the whole was affectation; but if the whole tenor of any perſon's words and actions is to be conſidered as affectation, I do not know by what means we are to get at the bottom of his real character.

Some Account of Sir ROGER L'ESTRANGE, *with Strictures on his Writings.*

SIR ROGER L'ESTRANGE was deſcended from an ancient and reputable family, ſeated at Hunſtanton-hall, in the county of Norfolk, where he was born on the 17th of December 1616, being the youngeſt ſon of Sir Hamond L'Eſtrange, Bart. a zealous royaliſt during the diſputes between King Charles and his parliament. He was about two or three and twenty when King Charles entered upon his expedition to Scotland in 1639; and he attended his Majeſty on that occaſion. This was the leading ſtep to the enſuing troubles; and he ever afterwards, following his father's princi-

ples, with extraordinary eagerneſs, ſtuck faſt to the royal cauſe, for which he was a remarkable ſufferer, and once in imminent danger of loſing his life. In the beginning of James the Second's reign he was knighted, and after the revolution ſeems to be left out of the commiſſion of the peace. It is ſaid that Queen Mary ſhewed her contempt of him by the following anagram which ſhe made upon his name Roger L'Eſtrange,—"lying ſtrange Roger:" and it is certain he met with ſome troubles on account of his being a diſaffected perſon. He died September 11. 1704, wanting only five days of eighty-eight years of age, having in a manner ſurvived his intellects.

The character of Sir Roger's wit is variouſly cenſured: it is obſerved in general that he was maſter of an eaſy and humorous ſtile.

Mr Gordon, author of the Independent Whig, has been ſevere both on his principles and writings, and particularly on his ſtile. Having obſerved that eaſy writing had been ſtudied to an affectation; a ſort of writing where the thoughts are not cloſe, the ſenſe ſtrong, nor phraſe genteel, of all others the moſt contemptible, he thus proceeds:

"Such are the productions of Sir Roger L'Eſtrange, not fit to be read by any who have taſte or good breeding: they are full of technical terms, of phraſes picked up in the ſtreets from apprentices and porters; and nothing can be more low and naſeous. His ſentences, beſides their groſſneſs, are lively nothings, which can never be tranſlated (a ſure way to try language), and will hardly bear repetition. "Between hawk and buzzard; clawed him with kindneſs; alert and frisky; guzzling down tipple; would not keep touch; a queer put; lay curſed hard upon their gizzard; cram his gut; conceited noddy; old chuff," and the like, are ſome of Sir Roger's choice flowers. Yet this man was reckoned a maſter, nay, a reformer of the Engliſh language: a man who writ no language; nor does it appear that he underſtood any; witneſs his miſerable tranſlations of Cicero's offices and Joſephus; that of the latter is a verſion full of miſtakes, wretched and low, from an eaſy and polite one of Monſ. D'Andilly. Sir Roger is among the ſeveral hands who attempted Tacitus, and the third book of the hiſtory is ſaid to be done by him. He knew not a word of it, but what he has taken from Sir Henry Savile, and him he has wretchedly perverted and mangled. Sir Roger had a genius for buffoonery and a rattle, and higher he never went. His ſtile and his thoughts are too vulgar for a ſenſible artificer. To put his books into the hands of youth or boys, for whom Æſop, by him burleſqued, was deſigned, is to vitiate their taſte, and to give them a poor low turn of thinking; not to mention the vile and ſlaviſh principles of the man. He has not only turned Æſop's plain beaſts from the ſimplicity of nature into jeſters and buffoons, but out of the mouths of animals, inured to the boundleſs freedom of air and deſarts, has drawn doctrines of ſervitude, and a defence of tyranny."

Thus far Mr Gordon, who, however, has not himſelf eſcaped cenſure; and if Sir Roger has been ſtigmatized for a licentious indelicate wit, of ſlaviſh principles, Mr Gordon has been marked for a man of a malicious temper, and ſo abounding with conceit, as to have infected his ſtile with it. Mr Winſtanly diſcovers more candour when ſpeaking of Sir Roger's writings; he obſerves, "that thoſe who ſhall conſider the number and greatneſs of his books, will admire he ſhould ever write ſo many; and that thoſe who have read them, conſidering the ſtile and method they are writ in, will more admire he ſhould write ſo well."

"L'Eſtrange (ſays an ingenious modern author), who was by no means ſo bad a writer as ſome have repreſented him, was ſunk in party faction, and having generally the worſt ſide of the argument, often had recourſe to ſcolding, pertneſs, and conſequently a vulgarity that diſcovers itſelf even in his more liberal compoſitions. He was the firſt writer who regularly enliſted himſelf under the banners of party for pay, and fought it through, right and wrong, for upwards of forty literary campaigns.—This intrepidity gained him the eſteem of Cromwell himſelf; and the papers he wrote, even juſt before the revolution, almoſt with the rope about his neck, have his uſual characters of impudence and perſeverance. That he was a ſtandard-writer cannot be diſowned, becauſe a great many very eminent authors formed their ſtile by his: but his ſtandard was far from being a juſt one: though, when party conſiderations are ſet aſide, he certainly was poſſeſſed of elegance, eaſe, and perſpicuity."

A SKETCH *of the* CHARACTERS *of the* ADMIRALS *and* CAPTAINS *of the* ROYAL NAVY *who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the late* COURT-MARTIAL.
[P. 55.]

CAPTAIN EDWARDS.

THIS gentleman is one of thoſe merry, laughing, and honeſt mortals, that we dignity with the appellation of a *good fellow*, and of whom every one is enamoured who has the good fortune to know him. He is, as Hamlet ſays of Yorick,

"*A man of infinite jeſt.*"

and,

"*Whoſe flaſhes of merriment are wont to ſet the table in a roar;*"

a careleſs ſoul that ſees the ways of the world, wicked as they are, without a frown, and who ſhares in the pleaſures of life without joining in its ſolicitudes, its cares, or its crimes. His conduct in the action was ſtrictly brave and exemplary: He ordered his crew to reſerve their fire till he came to the French Admiral. The impetuoſity of "the Britiſh lads (ſays he), however, was not to be reſiſted, and they threw a broadſide into the ſecond ſhip a-head of him." The carpenter and he had a diſpute after the action; the one contending that he could not obey the ſignal for the line in the condition that he was; and the other declaring, that condition was not to come in the way of enterprize and duty. The evidence he gave in the trial was what the world had looked for, from a knowledge of his heart: he was truly independent and open. After the acquittal, he was ſelected from the corps of his brother officers to do the ceremonies of the ball and entertainment they preſented to the Admiral and his friends; and never was there a man more fitted to do honour to the generous occaſion.

CAPTAIN MACBRIDE

Is a moſt liberal, brave, and ſpirited officer, accounted ſo from proof, and not from conjecture, and whoſe conduct on the late occaſion did him ſingular honour. The regard and the reverence he profeſſed for the injured Admiral, was ſuch as made him the friend of every good man. He ſaw through the cabal that was formed againſt him, and he ſpoke of it with that warmth of indignation which ſuch conduct was likely to arouſe in the boſom of a brave, honeſt man. He conſidered the attempt on the honour of Admiral Keppel as a blow levelled ultimately at the ſacred character of the Britiſh Navy in general; and he juſtly conſidered it ſo, reflecting on the hand from whence it came, and remembering the many attempts of a ſimilar nature that the ſame board had made before. The unprecedented attack they had made on the honour of the navy, when they ſtrove to put the Navy Board before the royal Captains in the proceſſion at the naval review; the reſiſtance they had made to the increaſe of the half-pay of Captains and Lieutenants; and a thouſand other inſtances, equally ſtrong, preſſing upon his mind, convinced him it was another ſecret blow darted at the whole navy, and he reſiſted it with a ſpirit becoming the dignity of a Britiſh ſeaman.

CAPTAIN DUNCAN

Is a brave, worthy, independent ſeaman. He was Captain of the ſhip in which Admiral Keppel hoiſted his flag at the reduction of the Havannah, and had conceived ſo high an opinion of his naval ſkill, bravery, and worth, that it was the moſt painful circumſtance of his life, he ſaid, to be appointed the judge of a man whoſe abilities were ſo ſuperior to his own, and who only, among all our ſeamen, deſerved to be the ſovereign judge of maritime affairs. He entered on his taſk with a heavy heart, and he conducted it with that ſpirit, and nobility of ſentiment, that did honour to him as a man and an officer. He did not permit one opportunity to eſcape of declaring how much he deteſted the principle on which the proſecution was laid, or of defeating the malevolence, and the *cruel* deſigns of the Accuſer.

[*To be continued occaſionally.*]

DIRECTIONS *for making the beſt Compoſition for the Metals of Reflecting Teleſcopes; together with a Deſcription of the Proceſs of grinding, poliſhing, and giving the great Speculum the true parabolic Curve. By Mr* John Mudge.
[P. 89.]

IT is here neceſſary to obſerve, that the pitch ſhould be neither very hard and reſinous, nor too ſoft; if the former, it will be ſo untractable as not to work kindly; and if too ſoft, it will in working

alter its figure faſter than the metal, and too readily fit itſelf to the irregularity of its figure, if it have any. When both tools were perfectly cold, I gave the poliſher a gentle warmth, and then fixed the bruiſer to the block with its face upwards; and (having with a large camel's-hair bruſh ſpread over the face of the poliſher a little water and ſoap, to prevent ſticking) with ſhort, ſtraight, and round ſtrokes I worked it upon the bruiſer, every now and then adding a little more water and ſoap, till the pitch upon the poliſher had a fine ſurface, and the true form of the bruiſer; and this I continued to do till they both grew perfectly cold together: in this manner the poliſher was perfectly formed in about a quarter of an hour. But here a difficulty aroſe: when I begun to poliſh the metal, I found that the edge of the hole in the metal collected the pitch towards the middle of the poliſher; and though in this method of working I could give an exquiſite poliſh, as the putty lodged itſelf in the pitch exceedingly well, yet the figure of the metal was injured in the middle, nor did indeed the work go on with that equability which is the inſeparable attendant on a good figure. In order to obviate this difficulty, I caſt ſome metals with a continued face, the holes not going quite through, within perhaps the thickneſs of a ſix-pence. I finiſhed two or three metals of this ſort, and the work proſpered and went on very well; but when I came to open the holes, which I did with the utmoſt caution, I found the metals ſhort of perfection; which I attributed to an alteration of the figure from the removal of even that ſmall portion of metal after the ſpeculum had been finiſhed. This I do ſuppoſe was in ſome meaſure the reaſon why I ſpoiled a very diſtinct and perfect two-foot metal, which bore a charge of two hundred times, only by opening the ſharp part of the edge of the hole, becauſe I thought it bounded the field: ſo eſſentially neceſſary is an exquiſite correctneſs of figure in the ſpeculum of a perfect reflector.

This experiment not ſucceeding, inſtead of caſting the metal without a hole, I made one quite through the middle of the poliſher, a little leſs than that in the ſpeculum. This perfectly anſwered the purpoſe; no more inconvenience aroſe from the gathering of the pitch (for it had now no greater tendency to collect at the center than the ſides), and I finiſhed ſeveral metals ſucceſſively, excellent both in point of figure and poliſh; one of thoſe of two inches diameter, and 7, 5 focal length, bore a charge of ſixty times and upwards, which, when mounted in a teleſcope, I gave to my brother. This teleſcope underwent Mr Short's examination, who was pleaſed to remark only that he thought he had made one more diſtinct.

I muſt obſerve, that in this method of working the poliſhing goes on in an agreeable, uniform, and ſmooth manner; and that the ſmall degree of yielding in the pitch (which is actually not more than the wearing of the metal) produces that mutual accommodation of ſurfaces ſo neceſſary to a true figure. In the beginning of the poliſh, and indeed for ſome time during the progreſs of it (always remembering now and then to move the metal round its axis), I worked round and round, not far from, and always equally diſtant from the center, except that every time, previous to the ſhifting the metal on its axis, I uſed a croſs ſtroke or two; and when the poliſh was nearly compleated, I generally uſed croſs ſtrokes, giving a round ſtroke or two likewiſe every time I turned the metal on its axis. I obſerved in this mode of working, that the metal always poliſhed faſteſt in the middle; inſomuch, that half or two-thirds of it would be completely poliſhed when the circumference of it was ſcarcely touched by the tool. Obſerving this in ſome of the firſt metals, and not conſidering that this way of poliſhing was in fact a ſpecies of grinding, and as perfect as that upon the hones, I went on reluctantly with the work, almoſt deſpairing of being able to produce a good figure. However, I always found myſelf agreeably deceived; for when the poliſh was extended to the edge, or within the tenth of an inch of it, I almoſt conſtantly found the figure good, and the performance of the metal very diſtinct. But this ſame circumſtance of apparent defect in the metals was in fact that to which their perfection was owing; for they all, contrary to my expectation, turned out parabolic. However, I did not for a great while know any certain way of giving that degree of parabolic tendency which was juſt neceſſary, and which will be deſcribed hereafter. It was a long time before I got rid of my prejudice againſt this apparent imperfection in the proceſs, or could reconcile myſelf to the irregular

manner in which the poliſh proceeded; for I looked upon it as a certain ſource of error, and notwithſtanding I ſaw it eventually ſucceed, and yet whenever I chanced to find that a metal, when firſt applied to the poliſher, took the poliſh equally all over, and conſequently the whole buſineſs did not take up above ten minutes; under thoſe circumſtances, I ſay, I always uſed to pleaſe myſelf with the expectation of a correct figure, at leaſt as much ſo as the metal had received from the hones, where the ſurface was but juſt and equally taken off by the putty; but in this I conſtantly found myſelf deceived, and the metal turned out good for nothing. In ſhort, at this time, though I ſpeculatively knew that a parabolic figure was neceſſary to a perfect image, I yet conſidered it as of little practical conſequence.

From the foregoing experiments, and a number of ſucceeding trials, I at length diſcovered a certain way of giving a correct parabolic figure and an exquiſite poliſh at the ſame time. This, which I have ſtrong reaſons to believe was Mr Short's method, I will now deſcribe in as few words as I can. [*To be continued.*]

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

Sequel of the CLERK'S SPEECH *in the* PANTHEON, *on Benevolence and Oſtentation.* [P. 39. and 89.]

Mr Preſident,

SENSIBLE that my ſpeech was too long, and being unwilling to monopolize too much of your time, I did not finiſh it at the beginning of this debate, leſt I had deprived the audience of better entertainment. But as an interval now occurs, and no gentleman ſeems ready to riſe and occupy it, I ſhall beg leave to fill it up, by reading the remainder; which indeed I have hardly got leiſure to look at, much leſs to get by heart, ſince I firſt wrote it.

Charity, every body knows, ſignifies love, and may be taken in various ſenſes. Acts of charity may therefore be variouſly defined, according to the object of our love, as it reſpects God or man,—our ſuperiors or inferiors,—our country or our families,—ſociety in general, or private individuals. In all theſe various branches, it would be no difficult matter to prove oſtentation the prevailing principle; but to expatiate on each, would make my ſpeech a ſermon. I ſhall therefore only hint at a few of them.

All acts of love to our bountiful Creator are comprehended under the general title of piety or devotion. The charges of hypocriſy that have in all ages been brought againſt the profeſſors of religion, not to mention the practice of too many confirming theſe charges, afford no ſmall proof that oſtentation has more influence than Chriſtian benevolence in exciting to religious acts of charity. Preaching comes under this denomination. If any claſs of men could be expected to be free of this charge, it ſhould be the preachers of the goſpel. But they, too, as well as their hearers, are oftener excited by oſtentation than benevolence to this act of Chriſtian charity. As a proof of this, I need only mention a well known fact which takes place among the clergy of both eſtabliſhments. The tranſlation, or (as our church ſtiles it) the tranſportation of paſtors from a poorer to a richer living, is an undeniable proof of the prevalence of the oſtentatious over the benevolent principle. Were it cuſtomary for miniſters to leave a good ſtipend in Edinburgh or Glaſgow, and go to the Highlands or the Orkneys, to preach the goſpel to the ignorant inhabitants, we could not heſitate a moment to ſay, that ſuch acts of Chriſtian charity proceeded from benevolence:—but when, inſtead of this, we ſee a popular miniſter leaving a pariſh where he is univerſally beloved, and coming into a city like this, contrary perhaps, to the inclination of the inhabitants, it is impoſſible to attribute his conduct to any other motive but an oſtentatious deſire of either living better, or of exhibiting his talents before a politer audience. The inſtances of a *Stuart*, a *Smith*, or a *Ferrier*, giving up rich benefices for mere ſcruples of conſcience, and preaching gratis, are ſo very rare, that they can hardly be pled in oppoſition to my argument.

Again, all the great exertions of heroes, patriots, and politicians, either are, or ought to be ſo many acts of charity to the community. But how few of theſe, either in ancient or modern times, appear to have acted from diſintereſted benevolence? The generality of thoſe raſcals called *heroes*, ſo highly celebrated by hiſtorians, were in fact no better than a parcel of robbers; and of the few who engaged in a juſt war for the defence of their country, it is evident, the majority

were excited either by avarice or oſtentation. For my part, I can recollect but half-a-dozen heroes in all ancient or modern hiſtory who ſeem to have acted from diſintereſted benevolence:—Abraham the Hebrew, when, to reſcue his ungrateful nephew Lot, he engaged in the unequal combat with the four kings of Canaan; Samſon the Iſraelite, Codrus the Athenian, and Leonidas the Spartan, when they devoted themſelves to certain death for their country's welfare; Cincinnatus the Roman, when, after ſaving his country, he retired to his plough, without place, penſion, or title; and our own heroic countryman, Sir William Wallace, when he nobly ſtood forth againſt the tyrant of England, and fought, not to aggrandiſe himſelf, but to ſave his country. I could willingly add Scipio to the liſt of benevolent heroes, for his noble reſignation of the beautiful African princeſs to her lover;—but I am afraid, he too acted more from oſtentation than benevolence. Moſt, if not all, of the other heroes and patriots that have hitherto appeared, evidently acted more from oſtentation than real patriotiſm.

And we may ſafely ſay the ſame thing of moſt of our modern *political* patriots. What a mighty fuzz does *John Wilkes*, for inſtance, make in the Houſe of Commons about religion and liberty, altho' every body knows he does not care a fig for either? What a duſt does *Charles Fox* kick up about places and penſions, while we all know, it is only becauſe he *is out of place* himſelf that he rails againſt Lord North?—What a pompous parade of charity had we lately exhibited in the preface to the *Mortmain Bill*, although every body now knows, that, had that bill paſſed, it would have nearly annihilated our charitable funds altogether? And what fine pretences to benevolence and moderation have been lately made by the friends of the *Popiſh Bill*, although every friend to religion and liberty, civil or ſacred, muſt be ſenſible, that ſuch ill-judged mercy to a few would be cruelty to thouſands yet unborn? And I believe I may venture to ſay, that two-thirds of the oppoſition to the bill in this country, however charitable an action it may be to poſterity, proceeded from the ſame principle of oſtentation; elſe why were a number of the advertiſements we have ſeen upon the ſubject ſo late in appearing? To the ſame principle we may attribute the burning of the Popiſh chapel, and the plundering of the private property of the Catholics, both here and in Glaſgow. Zeal for the Proteſtant faith was the oſtentatious pretence of a ſet of raſcals, who would with equal alacrity have burnt and plundered all the kirks in Scotland, had the Papiſts poſſeſſed the ſupreme power. This, by the bye, affords a ſtrong argument againſt encouraging and increaſing a party, whoſe religious tenets, were they in power, would lead them to excite, inſtead of ſuppreſſing mobs.

With regard to public charitable inſtitutions, I am far from ſaying or ſuppoſing, that the firſt promoters of them were not actuated by benevolence. But, although one, or a few men, of diſintereſted benevolence, may plan ſuch uſeful inſtitutions as the Royal Infirmary, the Miniſters' Widows' Scheme, the Magdalene Hoſpital, the London and Weſtminſter Diſpenſaries, the Humane Society for the recovery of drowned perſons, &c. &c.—yet I am afraid their benevolent plans would be but poorly executed, if the majority of mankind were not influenced by oſtentation to co-operate with them. If this were not by far the moſt powerful principle, the managers of the Charity Work-Houſe would have no occaſion to open a book annually in the Goldſmith's Hall, for recording the names of the contributors to that charity. If true benevolence were the prevailing motive, Sir, there would be more money privately put into the box at the head of the Meadows in one night than would defray a whole year's expence of the Hoſpital.—It would not, in that caſe, be mentioned in the news-papers as an extraordinary circumſtance, that "five guinea-notes had been found in it." Five thouſand would, with equal readineſs, be found there, were oſtentation quite out of the caſe.

The ſame principle will be found equally powerful in exciting to private acts of charity, kindneſs and compaſſion. Proofs of this come ſo frequently under every body's obſervation, that it would be loſing time to ſpeak of them. But if the public were not ſenſible of the prevalence of this principle, in producing even the moſt trifling acts of charity, what occaſion would there be for the deacons and elders of all the churches in the city to ſtand at the church-doors in all weathers, and loſe that time which the reſt of the congregation are employing in their devotions?—If their preſence did not ex-

cite many to give liberally, who otherwife would give little or nothing, I am perfuaded that fervile piece of drudgery would have long 'ere now devolved on the beadles or the city-guard; but it is clear from this, as well as from the ſtill more importunate practice, prevalent in many country churches, of craving each auditor individually by holding out a wooden ladle after the ſervice, that the public in general, as well as I, are convinced, the majority of mankind are more excited to acts of charity by oſtentation, than by benevolence.

FABER AURARIUS.

Parliament-Square, March 25. 1779.

For the WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

On a BOUNTY *due upon the* EXPORTATION *of* BRITISH PRINTED LINEN.

THERE are two expiring acts which certainly claim the attention of every lover of his country. The firſt is that for encouraging the herring fiſhery. The other for ſupporting the linen manufacture. To renew the former, with ſome additional circumſtances in favour of adventurers in the fiſhing, is already become a part of the preſent buſineſs in Parliament: and it may reaſonably be hoped, the latter will meet all due countenance and aid whenever it ſhall be moved for conſideration there.

The legiſlature does not by the preſent laws give encouragement to *every* ſpecies of linen on exportation. Linens intitled to bounty muſt be of a certain quality, value, breadth, and the property of ſome of his Majeſty's ſubjects reſiding in Great Britain or his Majeſty's colonies in America.

When the preſent act paſſed into a law, diaper, huckabacks, ſheeting, and other ſpecies of linen, yard breadth and upwards, not exceeding in value 18 d. per yard, were included with linens intitled to the higheſt bounty of three-half pence per yard; and ſtriped and chequered linen, value 7 d. to 18 d. per yard, obtained a halfpenny of bounty per yard on being exported.

The bounty extends to Iriſh as well as Britiſh linens. Exportations muſt be from ports in Britain. Printed linens and callicoes, though of the manufacture of Britain or Ireland, are excluded from any ſhare of the parliamentary favours.

"Bounties (ſays Dr Smith) were 'given for the encouragement, ei-'ther of ſome beginning manufactures, 'or of ſuch ſorts of induſtry of other 'kinds as were ſuppoſed to deſerve par-'ticular favour." Printed linens and callicoes undoubtedly deſerve particular favour, in as ample a manner as any other ſort of linen; but printed linen, inſtead of receiving a bounty on exportation, is exported rather under ſome diſadvantages by the preſent laws.

Though, on account of the high duties impoſed on foreign printed linen legally imported, it cannot come into competition with Britiſh for home conſumption, yet, by the drawbacks allowed, it may become a powerful rival to ours in the Britiſh colonies where it is finding wear.

120 ells plain Ruſſia linen, not otherwiſe rated, 26 inches in breadth, printed, value 1 s. 6 d. per yard, is, for 150 yards, 11 l. 5 s.; and if imported by Britons in Britiſh ſhipping, and exported to the the Britiſh colonies, the duties and drawbacks will ſtand as under, viz.

Duties. L.	s.	d.	20ths.		Drawbacks. L.	s.	d.	20ths.
0	3	9	12	Old ſubſidy	0	0	0	0
0	1	8	10 2-5ths.	Additional duty	0	1	8	10 2-5ths.
0	3	9	12	New ſubſidy	0	3	9	12
0	1	3	4	One-third ſubſidy	0	1	3	4
0	2	9	15	Impoſt 1690	0	2	9	15
1	13	9	0	Duty on printed linen	1	13	9	0
1	13	9	0	Additional duty on ditto	1	13	9	0
0	4	0	0	Subſidy 1747	0	4	0	0
0	4	0	0	Subſidy 1759	0	4	0	0
£. 4	8	9	15 2-5ths.	Total	£. 4	5	1	1 2-5ths.

So that there is a loſs only of 0 3 9 12 on the exportation of the 150 yards.

If 150 yards Britiſh or Iriſh green linen cloth, of the ſame value and breadth, be exported, the exporter will receive a bounty of 18 s. 9 d.: But 150 yards Britiſh linen, if printed, deprives the exporter from receiving any benefit of a bounty. True it is, the Exciſe duty is all drawn back, yet it is evident, that 18 s. 9 d. is really loſt to the exporter of 150 yards linen, that goes through the further manufacture of bleaching and printing.

Not allowing a bounty on Britiſh printed linen exported appears a real diſcouragement to that branch of manufacture in the following proportions, viz. 18 s. 9 d. on every 150 yards, value 11 l. 5 s. in favours of green linen; and of 12 s. 11 d. 8-20ths, in favour of foreign printed linen exported.

The want of a bounty is not the only diſcouragement Britiſh printed linen is under, in proportion to ſeveral other manufactures. It is not ſupported by reſtraints or prohibitions on foreign printed linen. Other branches of manufacture are, Silks, for inſtance, by 6th Geo. III. chap. 28. ſec. 1. "no foreign wrought ſilks are allowed to be imported into Britain, on penalty of forfeiture, with 100 l. lawful money of Great Brirain, to be paid by the importer thereof for each piece or remnant ſo imported, alſo coſts of ſuit." The ſaid act prohibits mercers, haberdaſhers, upholders, mantua-makers, milleners, taylors, and all perſons whatſoever, from vending any foreign wrought ſilk, or making up any garment, wearing-apparel, or furniture, on penalty of forfeiture, and 100 l. with coſts of ſuit, for every offence.

The towns of Birmingham and Sheffield are ſtanding teſtimonies of the benefit manufactures receive by prohibitions, abſolute or circumſtantial, on foreign wares, laid on by 3d Edward VI. chap. 4. which ſtill continue in force.

Though it may be government cannot afford a bounty on the exportation of Britiſh printed linen, yet ſurely that important branch ought not to be expoſed (under ſo many diſadvantages) to competitors in the foreign printed linen trade.

Since ſo accurate an enquiry into the nature and cauſes of the wealth of nations made a public appearance, it is obſerved, that an opinion has been very liberally diffuſed, and prevails even among thoſe whoſe place and profeſſion require all the aid they can give to the public encouragement of our own manufactures. It is thus expreſſed:—"*Bounties ought 'to be given to thoſe branches of trade on-'ly which cannot be carried on without 'them.*" This ſentiment, it is reported, was inſtantly daſhed in the face of ſome who made an application for ſupport in the herring-fiſhery bill, lately paſſed. But they who adopt it may very plainly perceive it can be noways applicable either to the *fiſhery* or *linen*.

Any manufacture that employs many poor people in the country, finds a conſumpt at home, and a market abroad, and that likewiſe contributes a conſiderable revenue to the ſupport of government, is certainly entitled to receive encouragement from government.

The printing of linen, it is obvious, ranks among thoſe branches that do theſe benefits to this nation, and is ſtill under the diſadvantages already ſtated. Many thouſands are employed in it, from the raw materials of which it is compoſed, till it be in the wear. Many thouſand pounds it has put into the revenue of Exciſe. It has arrived to a very great perfection, at a vaſt labour and expence to perſevering adventurers. None who have ſeen the field and elegant works carried on by a private family at Cordale, have come from it without ſatisfaction and aſtoniſhment. There the fabricated muſlins and callicoes from the looms of the Indies, are beautifully ornamented by the flowing pencils on the Leven, and are afterwards exported to deck the gayeſt of the fair ſex in North and South America. Several other works and fields there, and in other parts of Britain, carried on by companies, are alſo deſerving of note.

The quantities of foreign printed linen imported for theſe twenty years paſt, will appear by the Cuſtom-houſe books to be but very inconſiderable for *home conſumption*; but for *exportation*, there have been large quantities, eſpecially within theſe few years, that that ſpecies has found our Weſt Indies a place of ſale for it; and it is not to be wondered at (if the drawbacks continue on the foreign, and no compenſation be made in favours of Britiſh printed linen), if it ſhall entirely ſuperſede the export of any coarſe printed linen manufactured at home.

But what may appear by the Cuſtom-houſe books to be legally imported, home-conſumed, and exported, is, I ap-

prehend, very far ſhort of the quantities ſmuggled.

Not to mention the numerous ells ſecretly conveyed into South Britain, we behold on the Eaſt, North, and ſome places on the Weſt of this part of the united kingdom, foreign printed linen in wear, both as apparel and furniture. Bed curtains, and window-hangings, preſent to our view inſtances of inſult to our country, and prejudice to the revenue;—no wonder, for the duties are high;—the penalties on ſmuggling it, few and ſmall;—on wearing it, none.

To conclude, as the act 10th Geo. III. chap 38. for continuing the bounty on Britiſh and Iriſh linens exported, and extending it to other ſpecies of linen, expires at the end of this preſent ſeſſion, the renewing and extending of the ſame, together with ſome favour in behalf of Britiſh printed linen, is an object worth attending to.

J. G.

April 11. 1779.

[THE late Proteſtant Aſſociations in Scotland having met with much cenſure in Parliament, the following, which has appeared in a London Paper, we believe to be the beſt Defence of theſe meaſures yet publiſhed. As it is written in a ſtile of language ſuperior to any thing we have received on the ſubject, we ſhall make no apology for inſerting it.]

DEFENCE *of the late* PROTESTANT ASSOCIATIONS *in* SCOTLAND.

THE Citizens of Edinburgh, when they appeared in oppoſition to the repeal of the penal ſtatutes againſt Popery, were actuated by the moſt loyal and patriotic motives. They were happy in ſeeing the moſt extenſive provincial ſynods take the lead in a matter of ſuch national importance. Coinciding with their ſentiments, the Citizens of Edinburgh wiſhed to carry to the throne, in the moſt dutiful manner, their fears and apprehenſions, and to lay before the legiſlative powers ſuch circumſtances as might induce them to examine with the utmoſt attention an affair in which ſo many were deeply intereſted. Having acceſs to know and learn the ſentiments of the people in different corners of the country, they meant, from the beſt intentions, to give the earlieſt and juſteſt information to thoſe who ſuperintend the buſineſs of the nation, and thereby endeavour to prevent a meaſure which, in all probability, would be attended with the moſt unhappy conſequences. The ready, unanimous, and voluntary reſolutions that have lately appeared, make it evident they were not miſtaken in their opinion, and prove how diſagreeable the repeal would have been, had it taken place. In an age when the right of private judgment is ſo popular a theme, we cannot help thinking ourſelves as much entitled to declare our ſentiments as our keeneſt opponents. The attack was not renewed by Proteſtants. We beheld the Catholics and their leaders *reſtleſs*, ſometimes *inſulting*.

They entered on the ſubject with all the arguments, with all the zeal and bigotry of the fifteenth century. Were Proteſtants then to remain indifferent in the preſervation of what *their anceſtors* had deemed *eſſential*, what *they* themſelves had experienced ſo *beneficial* to their political exiſtence: would not ſuch ſilence have been puſillanimous and criminal? I am ſurpriſed that Papiſts could ever expect ſuch a compliment, to put them in poſſeſſion of what at length muſt hurt our beſt intereſts. At preſent, perhaps, Papiſts might not make a bad uſe of ſuch indulgence; I believe many of them, as individuals, are both ſober and innocent; but when ſtrengthened by numbers---when countenanced by laws, would they *always* continue ſo? Would not the native tendency of their principles produce their ancient and correſponding effects? It is not then againſt *Papiſts*, but *Popery*, we appear.

Inſinuations have been made of *unjuſtifiable arts* in forming and uniting the oppoſition. From all I ever ſaw, I defy the greateſt enemies, and challenge them to point out one art unworthy of the name or the cauſe of Proteſtantiſm. The oppoſition was conducted in an open, public, and avowed manner.

Dark deſigns and unjuſtifiable arts are only neceſſary to ſupport dark and unjuſtifiable meaſures, but I truſt never will be employed in a cauſe where Proteſtants are engaged. When it appears conſiſtent with either *perſonal* or *political* ſafety, I wiſh to diſcover as much liberality of ſentiment, humanity, and benevolence, in this enlightened age as any. But the *firſt* concern of men, individually, as well as of *nations*, is *ſelf-preſervation*. If this

cannot be ſecured without affecting the intereſt of others, partial evil muſt be univerſal good; hardſhip to a *few* muſt be forgotten in *mercy* to the *whole*; for which reaſon, I am the more earneſt to preſerve the penal ſtatutes as *defenſive*, rather than *perſecuting* laws; and I am ſorry to ſee the Papiſts labouring to diſturb and convulſe this country, to get free of laws which were by no means oppreſſive to them. Since they enjoyed ſuch connivance, is it really worth their while to diſcover ſuch obſtinacy? Is not their zeal and perſeverance enough to alarm? If they can thus perſiſt in the face of laws, and under connivance, what may not we dread from them when tolerated by parliamentary protection?

The abuſes committed on the property of the Catholics gave the greateſt uneaſineſs; but I muſt ſay, it is unfair and uncandid to attribute the origin of a mob, or its conſequences, to an oppoſition, whoſe every ſtep was marked with caution, with legal and conſtitutional deliberation. It is the fate of the beſt and wiſeſt meaſure to be attended with ſome bad conſequences. The moſt legal ſteps and juſteſt deciſions, we have ſeen in a neighbouring kingdom, are followed with turbulence and uproar. Every method was employed by the oppoſers of the bill to prevent riot and confuſion; and when this did happen, every argument was uſed, both for the quiet of Papiſts and the honour of Proteſtants, to reſtore tranquillity. Every Clergyman in this place, who countenanced a legal oppoſition, laboured by their popularity to convince the people of their errors—to ſoften their paſſions, and to remove their alarms. Every publication breathed a ſpirit of mildneſs and humanity—recommended peaceable meaſures, and contained the ſevereſt animadverſions on the tumults of the people. The moſt earneſt exhortations were publiſhed in the papers on the Saturday after the mob. Letters were circulated, adviſing all Proteſtants to obſerve a conduct towards thoſe under the deluſions of Popery, ſuitable to the meek and benevolent ſpirit of our principles. Tranquility, of courſe, was ſoon reſtored, reſentments and murmurs of every kind ſubſided, and affairs wore a quiet and peaceable aſpect. In return for theſe ſervices, the Catholics were ſtudying, in the zeal of power, to blacken and calumniate their protectors. I was aſtoniſhed to ſee ſuch an unfair ſtate of facts laid before the Honourable Houſe of Commons. A pamphlet or manifeſto was laid to the charge of perſons, ſeveral of whom had never ſeen it, nor heard of it, till mentioned in the petition as a ground for parliamentary protection. So little known was this manifeſto—ſo unpopular—ſo unſuitable to the ſentiments of Proteſtants, that, from the moſt accurate enquiries, ſcarce ſixty copies were ſold of it; and yet the petition for parliamentary protection is founded on the danger that ſeemed to ariſe from its wide and extenſive circulation. But, perhaps, this will not be deemed by ſome an unjuſtifiable act. It was, at leaſt, a piece of groſs miſrepreſentation. Every publication that exhorted to peace and gentle meaſures is induſtrioufly paſſed by, and a few clauſes in an obſcure pamphlet, by an unknown author, read by as few, are keenly pitched upon to miſlead and provoke perſons in power to grant parliamentary protection where no ſuch mighty interpoſition was neceſſary. What need of protection where there is no danger? If Papiſts are quiet, and ſtudy to follow peace, Proteſtants in this will not be outdone by them. If they had given more early information to the public of their having withdrawn their propoſals for a repeal, I am perſuaded tranquility would have been preſerved. No ſooner were the people informed of the fact by authority, than peace returned.

As the friends of the Papiſts had formed their reſolution of *not inſiſting upon their ſcheme*, ſome conſiderable time before the mobs, might not they, in order to quiet the minds of the people, have publiſhed to the world their intentions? Here originate the fatal evils. They, and no other ſociety of men are deſerving of blame. The magiſtrates are accuſed of allowing the citizens and other ſocieties to meet. The cenſure is improper in a place where Proteſtant magiſtrates preſide. They could not hinder them. Lately, farmers, cornſtallers, and proprietors of land, met in Edinburgh, to deliberate on the nature and propriety of a *corn bill*; and have not the citizens of Edinburgh a right to aſſemble, in order to deliberate on a religious bill? They are as much intereſted in the one, as ſome gentlemen are in the other; and they have, by the claim of right, as juſt a title as the firſt lord *of the realm*, to declare their ſentiments, and even to carry them to the foot of the throne.

A PROTESTANT.

Edinburgh, April 10. 1779.

[Mr BURKE, when he preſented the Petition of the Roman Catholics to the Houſe of Commons on the 18th of March laſt, accuſed the Committee of Correſpondence at Edinburgh of having circulated a Pamphlet containing Sentiments unworthy of a Chriſtian. A member of the Committee, Mr Patrick Bowie, wrote a Letter to Mr Burke, diſavowing the Publication; to which Mr Bowie has received the following ſenſible and ſpirited Anſwer.]

Copy of a LETTER *from* EDMUND BURKE, *Eſq; to Mr* PATRICK BOWIE, *Merchant in* Edinburgh.

SIR,

I AM favoured with your letter from Edinburgh of the 25th of March laſt. The expreſſions in the news-paper to which you allude, are, as uſual, the news-writer's own. Very little that appears there has the ſmalleſt reſemblance to my mode of expreſſion, or to my manner of ſtating facts and arguments. I did, indeed, mean to expreſs in my place my entire diſapprobation of a pamphlet, which it is natural you ſhould be very earneſt to diſavow, as it contains ſentiments which *no being in the human form could, on reflection, be fond of owning*.

I did not ſtate it as a certain fact, that this piece had its origin in your committee. I ſpoke of it only as a ſuſpicion, the grounds of which I mentioned at the time. I am glad that you have undeceived me; and I have loſt not a moment in doing you public juſtice; though I cannot think I was very raſh in my original conjecture. When any ſet of gentlemen are known to be active in the circulation of anonymous pieces, works of the ſame general temper and tendency with thoſe which they circulate, will naturally be attributed to them. The pamphlet which you have ſent me, and which you avow, has no more the name of an author to it than that which you diſclaim; and yet, if I had met with that work, and attributed it to your committee, it is plain that I ſhould not have been miſtaken.

You will pardon me, Sir, if I am obliged ſincerely to lament the reſemblance of the two writings in many material particulars. They breathe the very ſame ſpirit; they ſupport the ſame ſyſtem of intolerance; they raiſe the ſame queſtion on the competence of legiſlature to make any alterations in that ſyſtem; and, tho' the book publiſhed by your committee does not, in quite ſo direct and explicit terms as the other, recommend a diſſolution of all the bonds of ſociety, with certain obnoxious deſcriptions of that ſpecies to which we all have the honour to belong in common—yet it lays down the grounds and principles of juſt ſuch a breach of the ties of humanity. I am ſorry to ſay, *that* even exceeds the unhappy performance which I quoted in the Houſe, in the aſperity of expreſſion, and the bitterneſs and paſſion of the invectives; ſo that the work of your committee had an inevitable tendency to produce in the minds of all, upon whom it could have any influence, a diſpoſition to theſe enormities and crimes which have lately diſgraced our age and country. Theſe barbarities are indeed little more than a practical inference from the principles there laid down.

I beg you to be aſſured, that I am far from imputing to you, or to the Gentlemen of your committee, any intention whatever of inſtigating the populace to thoſe cruel and criminal acts. I dare ſay that thoſe outrages are the ſubjects of your greateſt abhorrence. You were animated by zeal, I am fully perſuaded, and not actuated by malignity and a ſpirit of oppreſſion, in all that you have done. But I truſt, that your *good ſenſe* will draw an uſeful leſſon from your late experience. You will ſee the extreme danger of exciting violent hatred of their neighbours in fierce and undiſciplined minds; and you will undoubtedly, by your future good offices, make all the reparation in your power to thoſe, who, contrary to your intentions, have ſuffered by the flame you have been the means of lighting up.

Your own good ſenſe will alſo, on a *temperate* review of the matter, be ſufficient to make you a little cautious, of ſetting in the moſt odious point of view, perſons with whom none of you have had a very extenſive and intimate acquaintance; and even whoſe books, *if you have read them at all*, have probably been taken up for the purpoſe of finding matter of exception in them. I am told, that many bigotted Papiſts think as ill of us as any of us can poſſibly think of them; and this ill opinion is one of their incitements to perſecute. I am ſatisfied, that there is ſo much good in mankind at large, that one of the main cauſes of the mutual hatred in parties, is our mutual ignorance of each other. Let us take care, on our part, that our ſpeaking ſo ill of

our adverſaries does not give them occaſion to conceive ill of ourſelves. This I know for certain, that an unmanaged licentious ſtyle of railing and invective, in which many among us are but too apt to indulge, does very great miſchief to the Proteſtant cauſe in Catholic countries.—For, until men are convinced that they deſerve theſe atrocious reproaches, it is impoſſible that they ſhould not be ſomewhat offended at them; and that they ſhould not conceive a bad opinion of the perſons who are capable of making charges, which they will not admit to be true. It is not perfectly eaſy to convince the body of the Clergy and Laity of ſo many great countries, that they are ſuch *villains* and *reprobates* as you deſcribe them; and I aſſure you, that they do not take the deſcription itſelf as a very particular civility. As to thoſe of that communion with you in Scotland, I cannot be brought to believe that there is any peculiar malignity in the air of North Britain, which can operate to make them ſo much worſe than they are in this and in other countries. I have never had the honour of converſing with any of them but Lord Linton and Mr Hay; and of them candour obliges me to ſay, that, from what I have obſerved in ſeveral converſations, as well as what has been the reſult of ſome enquiry, if *your committee* be compoſed of *more worthy* men, and more deſerving the protection of government than they are, it will give you a very high place in my eſteem. But, whatever the merits of theſe gentlemen, and your other neighbours, may be, I wiſh you to conſider, as you profeſs to be ſo zealouſly affected to the Proteſtant, and particularly to the Preſbyterian religion, whether it be ſeriouſly worth your while, for the ſake of tormenting and inſulting an handful of miſerable Roman Catholics that have fallen into your hands, to call down the reſentment and retaliation of mighty powers, upon twenty times that number of Proteſtants of your own particular deſcription? otherwiſe, it may come to be ſuſpected, that you have little regard for the credit of your religion, and the ſafety of your brethren, and are only indulging the unhappy, but common propenſity of men to an exercite of deſpotic power, whenever they are able to compaſs it, wholly regardleſs of its conſequences on the happineſs of mankind. Gentlemen of your *activity* in public affairs, in which you have taken a voluntary part, ought rather to employ your *abilities* in enlightening than inflaming the people. We have had diſunion enough already; and I heartily wiſh, that your part of the kingdom had manifeſted but one half of the zeal for the union of our Proteſtant empire, on terms of equity and freedom, that has been manifeſted for taking all juſtice and all liberty from our Roman Catholic ſubjects at home. If there had, we ſhould not have been ſet down in our preſent miſerable condition. At any rate, Sir, do, call up your humanity, and make an effort worthy of the power and influence you have ſhewn, to reſtore us to peace, and to political and Chriſtian charity amongſt ourſelves. By this you will do your country and religion more ſervice, than by the ſupport of the moſt orthodox tenets in the world.

You will have the goodneſs to excuſe this letter, which, though long, is written in the midſt of ſome hurry of buſineſs; that you will take its length as a mark of my *reſpect*, and its plainneſs as a proof of my *ſincerity* and *regard*. I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient and humble ſervant,

EDMUND BURKE.

Weſtminſter, March 30. 1779.

Mr Patrick Bowie, Merchant, Edinburgh.

Solution of the Arithmetical Problem.

[P. 93.]

To the PUBLISHER *of the* WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BEFORE an anſwer can be given to A Gardiner's Queſtion, we muſt ſuppoſe, either, that C is to have the ſpindle included in his proportional ſhare of the ſtone; or, that it is to remain joint property, and an allowance made for the waſte it occaſions.

According to the firſt ſuppoſition, the anſwer will be:

	Inch.	Dec.
Length of the Diameter remaining for B and C,	29.	393
Ditto, for C, -	20.	784

But if, according to the ſecond ſuppoſition, we allow 3 inches to be loſt by the ſpindle, then

	Inch.	Dec.
Length of the Diameter remaining for B and C,	29.	444
Ditto, for C, -	20.	928

The above Solution depends on this theorem, That circles are in the ſame proportion to each other as the ſquares of their diameters. Yours, &c. G. F.

[*The other Solutions of this Problem, which we have received, are poſtponed.*]

POETRY.

On the APPROACH *of* MAY.

QUEEN of the laughing flower, whose lovely waist
Fair spring entwines with her brocaded zone;
Array'd most gorgeous in thy rainbow vest,
With joy descend from thy celestial throne;

Bright on the skirt of yon cerulean cloud
In splendid majesty I see her sail,
With lavish hand she fills the lap of earth,
And with her breath perfumes the fanning gale.

Now Flora puts her greenest mantle on,
And Phœbus darts a most enlivening beam;
Rearing his stately neck the silver swan,
Floats lighter on the warm redundant stream.

Sits on its thorn the crimson blushing rose,
And smiles, O May! to meet thy brilliant eye;
Rude grows the lilly, and unfolds its breast,
White as the fleece that decks the vernal sky.

The swallow twitters on the chimney top,
The merry martin builds her plaited nest,
And close within the covert of the hedge,
The loud thrush swells his many-spotted breast.

Perch'd on yon slender pile of bavin wood,
Too proud to mingle with the fowl below,
Expands the peacock his eye-glittering tail,
Still brighter as he waves it to and fro.

In this soft season Cupid strings his bow,
And aims his fatal arrows at the heart;
Stung to the quick the virgin feels the wound,
Yet nourishes the new and pleasing smart.

In yonder mead the lusty rustic aids
The bonny milk-maid with her cleanly pail,
And ever and anon he charms her ear
With lovely Bet, or Nanny of the vale:

In nature's artless language he reveals
His love to the blushing maid his genuine flame;
A lovelier hue adorns her comely face,
How far more different is the blush of shame?

The nymph, approving of his love sincere,
Consents the nuptial union shall be tied;
The rites perform'd, what extasies ensue,
He the gay bridegroom, she the happy bride.

Peace, guardian Peace, sits smiling at their doors,
Where'er they walk Contentment marks the way;
Constant good-humour cloaths their honest minds,
And every morning of their life is MAY.

THE LOGICIANS REFUTED.

Said to have been written by the late DEAN SWIFT.

LOGICIANS have but ill defin'd,
As rational, the human kind;
Reason, they say, belongs to man,
But let them prove it if they can.
Wise Aristotle and Smiglesius,
By ratiocination specious,
Have strove to prove with great precision,
With definition and division,
Homo est ratione preditum:
But for my soul I cannot credit 'em,
And must in spite of them maintain,
That man and all his ways are vain;
And that this boasted lord of nature
Is both a weak and erring creature.
That instinct is a surer guide
Than reason-boasting mortals pride;
And that brute beasts are far before 'em,
Deus est anima brutorum.
Who ever knew an honest brute
At law his neighbour prosecute,
Bring action for assault and batt'ry,
Or friend beguile with lies and flatt'ry.
O'er plains they ramble unconfin'd,
No politics disturb their mind;
They eat their meals, and take their sport,
Nor know who's in or out at court.
They never to the levee go
To treat as dearest friend a foe:
They never importune his grace,
Nor ever cringe to men in place;
Nor undertake a dirty job,
Nor draw the quill to write for Bob *.
Fraught with invective they ne'er go
To folks at Pater-Noster Row:
No judges, fidlers, dancing-masters,
No pick-pockets, or poetasters,
Are known to honest quadrupeds;
No single brute his fellow leads.
Brutes never meet in bloody fray,
Nor cut each other's throats for pay.
Of beasts, it is confess'd the ape,
Comes nearest us in human shape,
Like man he imitates each fashion,
And malice is his ruling passion:
But both in malice and grimaces,
A courtier any ape surpasses.
Behold him humbly cringing wait
Upon the minister of state;
View him soon after to inferiors
Aping the conduct of superiors:
He promises with equal air,
And to perform takes equal care.
He in his turn finds imitators,
At court the porters, lacquies, waiters,
Their masters' manners still contract,
And footmen lords and dukes can act.
Thus, at the court, both great and small
Behave alike, for all ape all.

* *Sir Robert Walpole.*

A FABLE. *Addreſſed to* LORD N——H.

A *FARMER* had long kept a *Servant* in pay,
To drive from his meadows the ſparrows away;
The *Servant* was active, and anxious to gain
His *Maſter*'s affections by ſaving his grain,
The birds he deſtroy'd—or he drove them to wing,
And *Autumn* ſtill ripen'd the hopes of the *Spring*.
The *Maſter* was pleas'd with his Servant's ſucceſs,
Nor could he indeed, we conjecture, be leſs:
But thinking the birds were expell'd from the plain,
And ne'er would return to moleſt him again;
The *Servant* he turn'd from his poſt in diſgrace,
And a *Scare-crow*, ungratefully, ſet in his place.
Of a ſize moſt *unwieldy*, and aſpect *unkind*,
And fix'd, like a vane, to be turn'd by the wind,
The *Scare-crow*, indeed, had effect for a while,
And frighten'd the birds from attacking the ſoil.
As Æſop's great *log* did of yore keep in thrall
Its ſubjects the frogs by the weight of its fall;
So the *Scare-crow*, trick'd out like an Indian Mackaw,
For a while, by its phiz, kept the *ſparrows* in awe.
But the birds ſoon diſcover'd (and were they to blame?)
That its *motions* and *geſtures* were always the ſame;
That the rattle it held in its wide hollow mouth,
Produc'd ſtill the ſame ſoſurrations uncouth;
That its hand ſtill preſerv'd an unalter'd *ſee-ſaw*,
And its *noddle* kept time to the tune of its *paw*;
In ſhort, they found out that the danger was gone,
That the place of the *bee* was ſupply'd by the *drone*.
Full near—then nearer—and nearer they flew,
Nor flutter'd for fear of the fate to enſue.
The happy diſcov'ry quite baniſh'd their fears,
And they peck'd from the grain the beſt of the ears:
In quiet poſſeſſion the whole was their prey,
And they eat or they bore the beſt part all away.
The *Farmer* his folly thus found to his coſt,
And, in ſecret, regreted the *Servant* he'd loſt.

SONGS, *in a new Farce called* Britons Strike Home, *or*, The Sailors Rehearſal, *now performing at Drury-Lane Theatre.*

S O N G.

Tune, *Then why ſhould we quarrel for Riches.*

Captain Briton *ſhakes hands with his Crew, and then ſtanding in the midſt of them, ſings,*

COME, the mates of my fortune, be cheary,
No diſtreſs ſhould the ſailor alarm,
As the needle be true, and ne'er fear ye,
I'll warrant we'll weather the ſtorm.

CHORUS.

Then why ſhould we dread any dangers
From France and her whole Gallic train,
Britiſh ſeamen to fear ever ſtrangers,
Since George rides the Lord of the main.

We'll ſhew that our true Engliſh ſpirit
The ſame in each climate can be;
This ſtill be our comfort and merit,
That yet in our hearts we are free.
CHORUS, *Then why, &c.*

At the helm may they ever prove ſteady,
To ſteer us a courſe that is right,
Proud France then ſhall down with the ready,
They ſhall either refund or ſhall fight.
CHORUS.

No daſtardly thoughts then admitting,
With true loyal hearts we ſhall ſing,
Heaven proſper the arms of old Britain,
And the honour protect of our King!
CHORUS *and Exit.*

S O N G.

Captain Briton *placing his men on each ſide of him, ſings,*

COME, my lads, with ſouls befitting,
Let us never be diſmay'd,
Let's avenge the wrongs of Britain,
And ſupport her injur'd trade.
The true ſpirit of the nation
In our honeſt hearts we bring,
True, tho' in an humble ſtation,
To our country and our King. CHORUS.

On our naval ſtrength depending,
Let us ſteer old England's courſe;
When affronted vengeance ſending,
Shew the world old England's force:
Then loud peals of Britiſh thunder
Rattling on each hoſtile ſhore,
Shall make haughty France knock under,
Nor ſhall dare inſult us more. CHORUS.

Then through all the mighty ocean
England's croſs ſhall honour find,
Far as wave can feel a motion,
Far as flag can move with wind.
Then inſulting monarchs, ſhewing
More regard, ſhall humbler be;
This old truth of Britons knowing,
As they're brave they will be free. CHORUS

May all Engliſh lads like you, boys,
Prove on ſhore true hearts of gold,
To their King and Country true, boys,
And be neither bought or ſold.
Let the landmen without party
Act like brethren of the flood,
To our cauſe alone be hearty,
And that cauſe for Britain's good. CHOR.

THE REVIEW.

The HISTORY *of* EDINBURGH: *By* HUGO ARNOT, *Esq.; Advocate.* 4to. 1 l. 5 s. *boards.* [P. 99.]

OUR Author describes, in a lively and forcible manner, the inadequate measures of the ill-fated Monarch to suppress the seditions of the turbulent Covenanters.

"CHARLES, not a little alarmed at a combination so general and so violent, appointed the Marquis of Hamilton his high Commissioner, with ample powers to treat with the covenanters. No sooner did the leaders of the covenant hear of Charles's peaceable intentions, than they exerted their ingenuity to prevent an accommodation. The pulpits rung with the insidiousness of Charles's designs. It was recommended to the people to avoid treaties, as snares for their destruction. All the terrors were hung out to them, of incurring the guilt of perjury, if they should abate one jot of their covenanted engagements, or if they should adopt measures without the approbation of the whole. And, lest the pulpit should not convey these exhortations fast enough, inflammatory resolutions, to the same tendency, were, with infinite dispatch, circulated all over the kingdom. As if in times of the most imminent danger, new committees were appointed, the provision of arms was increased, and all communication between the castle and the city cut off by a strong guard.

"Upon the Marquis of Hamilton's approach, *the tables* discharged all the members of the covenant from waiting upon him. By this time there were upwards of sixty thousand people tumultuously assembled at Edinburgh; and the Commissioner, thinking it neither safe nor honourable to come there, took up his residence at Dalkeith. His Grace was intreated, by deputies from the city of Edinburgh, to lodge at Holyroodhouse. This he agreed to, on the deputies becoming bound for the peaceable behaviour of the citizens, and for taking off the blockade from the castle. He set out accordingly from Dalkeith, accompanied by the Lords of the Privy Council and such of the nobility and gentry as were well affected to his cause. 'Ere he was half way, he was met by the whole body of the nobility and gentry covenanters, who had assembled at Edinburgh, on horseback, and behind them, by the ministers and commonality, on foot, making an ostentatious display of their power and numbers. As he rode along, one of the ministers offered to entertain his Grace with *a speech*; but, being well acquainted with the nature of their harangues, he declined the compliment.

"The Commissioner then opened to the covenanters his main propositions, which were, "1*mo*, To be informed what they expected from the king, in satisfaction for their complaints; 2*do*, That, on their part, they should return to their obedience, and renounce the covenant." To these they replied. "That all they demanded from the King was his indicting a general assembly and parliament: That, as to what was desired of them, it was absurd to require people to return to their obedience who had never departed from it; and, as for renouncing the covenant, they would sooner renounce their baptism than abate one syllable of it." Nay, they invited the commissioner himself to subscribe it, informing him, "with what peace and comfort it had filled the hearts of all God's people; what resolutions and beginnings of reformation of manners were sensibly perceived in all parts of the nation, above any measure they had ever before found, or could have expected; how great glory the Lord had received thereby; and what confidence they had, that God would make Scotland a blessed kingdom."

"In the mean time, zeal against the liturgy rose to an unexampled fury. Even at the reformation, the mob, with difficulty, were prevailed upon to allow Mary the exercise of her worship. But now, although the English service had been read in the chapel of Holyroodhouse for twenty years, the people understanding, that, on the next Sunday, as usual, it was to be read before the commissioner, they sent him notice, that, if it should be used there any more, the clergyman should infallibly be put to death."

"It was in vain to treat with, and not very safe to reside among people in such a frame of mind. The Commissioner returned to London; made another fruitless journey to Edinburgh with new concessions; went back a second time to

London, and returned with conceſſions the moſt ample and ſatisfactory which could be given to their repeated and riſing demands, and which were rejected in ſuch a manner as evidently to ſhow, that thoſe ſeditious covenanters neither wiſhed to be ſatisfied, nor would admit of ſatisfaction; and that they aimed at nothing elſe than engroſſing the whole power of the nation, by the deſtruction of royal authority.

"Charles, perceiving the dangerous tendency of ſuch a band of union as the covenant, without ſanction of public authority, nay, expreſsly contrary to law, wiſhed to ſubſtitute in its place a band of union, which, while it conſiſted of the ſame violent renunciation of popery with the other, at the ſame time expreſſed more duty and loyalty to the King. He, accordingly, drew up a covenant, pretty much the ſame with that ſubſcribed by the late King in the year 1580, and afterwards by all ranks of people. This he required to be ſubſcribed; but, as the covenanters perceived it was meant to weaken and divide them, they reſolved that no obedience ſhould be paid to it. He, at the ſame time, by his royal proclamation, diſcharged the uſe of the ſervice-book, book of canons, and high commiſſion: and reſcinded all deeds whatever that had been made for eſtabliſhing them. He alſo diſcharged the urging the five articles of Perth; and, at the ſame time, indicted a general aſſembly and parliament. Thus did Charles yield to all their demands; and, by ſummoning a general aſſembly and parliament, in both which, as the covenanters were ſure to predominate, he, in effect, left them to ſettle every thing at their pleaſure; but to no purpoſe whatever; for, when his Majeſty's proclamation, publiſhing thoſe gracious indulgences, was read, it alſo was encountered with a horrible proteſt, full of the moſt captious quibbling at the proclamation, and Jeſuitical attempts to miſconſtrue its meaning, and blaſt its effect; the whole couched in dictates of the moſt hypocritical ſanctity.

"The indiction, however, of a general aſſembly and parliament could not fail to be agreeable to the covenanters, altho' they churliſhly forbore to acknowledge their ſatisfaction. They ſet about modelling the election of members for the enſuing aſſembly, in ſuch a manner, that none but the moſt rigid of their party ſhould be choſen. They perceived in the clergy a ſpirit of moderation by no means likely to ſecond their furious deſigns. On his Majeſty's late proclamation, diſcharging the ſervice-book, &c. the miniſters of Glaſgow, in a body, wrote a ſolemn letter of thanks to the commiſſioner, "for the proclamation, which was received with acclamations univerſally joyful: That they praiſed God for inſpiring their dread Sovereign with ſuch wiſdom, piety, clemency, and fatherly care of the church and common-wealth, as is abundantly manifeſted in the ſaid proclamation; ſo they would gladly teſtify, by every means in their power, their thankfulneſs to his Majeſty, *their crown of rejoicing, and the breath of their noſtrils.*" And the intereſted or hot-brained leaders of the covenant plainly ſaw that all their miſrepreſentations would not avail, without the influence of an undue election. Before the eſtabliſhment of prelacy, the laick and eccleſiaſtical members in the general aſſembly were nearly equal. James, apprehenſive of zeal in the laity, had deprived them of their ſeats; theſe *the tables*, who aſſumed to themſelves a ſupreme power, reſtored. They alſo iſſued an edict, ordaining, that, from every pariſh a lay-elder, as well as the miniſter, ſhould attend the preſbytery, and give his voice in the election, both of the commiſſioners and miniſters, who ſhould be deputed to the aſſembly. Thus the number of miniſters and elders, compoſing a preſbytery, being equal, as it was not cuſtomary for the miniſters, named as candidates, to claim a vote, the election, by that means, fell entirely into the hands of the laity. *The tables* fell upon another device, which rendered the election a mere farce, and ſhewed how little an aſſembly, choſen by the unreſtrained ſuffrages of the electors, would have anſwered their purpoſes. They themſelves nominated the whole members for the enſuing aſſembly. And, in their private inſtructions, they ordained, that the commiſſioner of the ſhire ſhould, on the day before the election, adminiſter an oath to the elders, that they ſhould vote for none to be members of aſſembly but ſuch as were already nominated by *the tables*. If, after all theſe precautions, any malignant member ſhould happen to be introduced, they had an eaſy way of ſetting him aſide; and this was by libelling him before that aſſembly as guilty of ſome offence, no matter how

void of truth, or even of probability; for, by their conſtitutions, if any member was accuſed before the eccleſiaſtical courts, he could not claim a vote till he had cleared himſelf of the accuſation. They accordingly rid themſelves of the prelates in a very ſummary manner. They accuſed the two Archbiſhops, and the whole biſhops of Scotland, as guilty, each of them reſpectively, of "exceſſive drinking, whoring, gaming, profanation of the ſabbath, contempt of public ordinances and family-worſhip, mocking at preaching, prayer, and ſpiritual conference; as alſo, of bribery, ſimony, diſhoneſty, perjury, oppreſſion, adultery, and inceſt." For the better publication of this modeſt libel, it was read in all the churches of Edinburgh, immediately after the celebration of the communion; and the day being far ſpent, the thankſgivings and prayers uſual after that religious ordinance were omitted, to make way for this pious proclamation. Yet, ſo conſcious were they of the infamy of their accuſation, that, when the aſſembly was held, they did not attempt to prove a libel, which in itſelf was ſo palpable a mockery of piety, morality, and truth.

"That no device might be omitted for practiſing upon the paſſions of the vulgar, the covenanters called to their aid a *propheteſs*. This was one Mitchelſon, a clergyman's daughter, who was ſubject to hyſterical diſorders, and, being tainted with the religious prejudices of the times, ſhe uſed to pour forth wild incoherent rhapſodies, which, as they were accompanied with hyſterical motions, and violent contortions of feature, produced the more ſenſible effect upon the ſpectators, who were loſt in fear and in wonder, while they deemed her frantic geſtures and exclamations the immediate impulſe of ſupernatural influence. The covenant was her perpetual theme, and its leaders paid her the moſt profound veneration. The true genuine covenant, ſhe ſaid, was ratified in heaven; but the King's covenant was an invention of Satan, and all its adherents ſhould be confounded. When ſhe ſpoke of Chriſt, ſhe uſually called him the *Covenanting Jeſus*. Rollock, then miniſter of the College-church, being deſired by the ſpectators to pray with her, anſwered, 'That he durſt not; for it would be ill manners in him to ſpeak, while his maſter, Chriſt, was ſpeaking in her." She ſpoke but at times, and frequently had intermiſſions of days and weeks; and, when ſhe felt the *preſentiment* of an approaching impulſe, the joyful news was received abroad; nobility, gentry, clergy, in ſhort, all ranks, flew with that eagerneſs to learn her inſpirations, as if it had been to meet a ſecond Redeemer. Thouſands, whom the crouded houſe could not receive, clung about the walls, ſtriving to ſuck in the leaſt whiſper of the holy ſound. Her ravings were deemed the operations of the Holy Spirit, her prophecies the oracles of truth; and each went away animated with enthuſiaſtic fervour, and rivetted in his principles, by this immediate declaration of Heaven in their behalf."

[*To be continued.*]

SHENSTONE-GREEN; *or, The New Paradiſe Loſt. Being a Hiſtory of Human Nature. Written by the Proprietor of the Green. The Editor* Courtney Melmoth. 3 *vols, ſmall* 8*vo.* 7*s.* 6*d. ſewed.* Baldwin, London.

THIS novel is founded upon a benevolent ſuggeſtion, which, though in its nature exceedingly romantic, is deſcribed by the author in ſuch a manner as gives to fiction the air of probability and truth. A gentleman of a very affluent fortune, and who has no other child but one daughter, is ſeized with a ſtrong deſire of rendering a number of perſons happy, by placing them in a ſtate of eaſe and genteel independence.

The project is not much ſooner conceived than it is carried into effect, with the utmoſt ardour, in oppoſition to all the remonſtrances of the gentleman's ſteward, whoſe ſhrewd remarks, and peculiar manners, afford entertainment throughout the piece. An elegant town, under the name of Shenſtone-Green, is quickly erected, and planted with inhabitants; in the choice of whom the benevolent frenzy of the founder is more conſpicuous than his judgment. The time is now come when he hoped to behold virtue and uninterrupted happineſs prevail in thoſe peaceful abodes which he had deſtined for their future ſecurity. But ſhort is the Elyſian ſcene. Diſſipation and luxury ſucceed to independence and eaſe; the natural gradations of refinement take place in their turn; and the viſionary notions of felicity terminate in the proſpect of vice and wretchedneſs.

We ſhall lay before our readers part of a chapter, in which the ſteward ſets out on a journey to procure inhabitants for Shenſtone-Green.

" One fair morning, preparations having been made, Mr Samuel Sarcaſm clapped the ſaddle-bags acroſs his favourite pad, and was as well laden with letters as any mail whatſoever. But he had not been abſent three days, before we received from him the following epiſtle:

" *To Sir B. Beauchamp.*

" SIR,

" LOOKING upon it that I am charged with ſuch a commiſſion as no ſteward had ever before in truſt, I am willing it ſhould be ſo done as to hand down my name to poſterity in a way to do it honour. Being now, as I take it, on the road of immortality, it behoveth me not to ſtumble. It is to this end that I am baiting my horſe at a hedge alehouſe, in my way to London, where moſt of your letters are directed. The horſe, I ſay, Sir, eateth while I write to know the *full extent of my commiſſion*. I forgot to aſk certain particulars before I ſet out; ſo pray tell me if I am to go to London *right on*; or whether I may make ſuch excurſions as ſeem to promiſe me, in the vagabond way, any ſucceſs? Am I to take notice of any ragged tatterdemallions that I may meet, overtake, or follow upon the road—ſuch as beggars, gypſies, &c.—or am I to let them alone? I have already paſſed ſeveral very ill looking fellows, and as many dirty huſſeys, who, I verily believe, would not refuſe to become our penſioners. There was particularly a man with a ſhock head of hair, and two wooden legs, who accoſted me yeſterday, in God's name, to give him a ſhilling. By the ſplendour of his demand, (being eleven times more than ordinary beggars have the impudence to aſk) I am perſuaded he would like to lay his ſtumps upon *the Green*. If I had given him any encouragement, he would certainly have undertaken to hop to you in about forty-eight hours; nay, he worked away upon his timber ten or a dozen paces to ſhew me how he could move; but I have let him ſlip through my fingers. If you think he is a prize, Sir, I will contrive to pick him up and pack him in a cart; or, if your honour chuſes, in a coach, as I come back. Even in this pot-houſe (where I am uſing the vileſt pen and moſt polluted paper upon the moſt virtuous ſubject) there are half a ſcore as pretty, that is to ſay, as ugly, objects for the penſion as you could wiſh. I do not believe there are twelve ounces of wholeſome human fleſh amongſt the ten; and, to all appearance, not above a ſhirt and an half, were one to tack all their ſcraps of linen together. If theſe would not be glad of your honour's patronage, I do not know who would. From what has been ſaid then, Sir, you will perceive that I could get a number of recruits (and almoſt all ſuch as are too frightful for any hoſpital but your honour's) as I go along. Fail not then to let me know the bounds of my authority, and I remain, in the mean time,

Your honour's
Moſt faithful ſervant and ſteward,
SAMUEL SARCASM."

The following letter from the clergyman of Shenſtone-Green gives an account of one of the earlieſt peſts that entered this happy retreat.

" *To Sir B. Beauchamp.*

" *Honoured Patron,*

" THE abandoned women, whom a certain young *Shenſtonian* firſt countenanced and then diſmiſſed, have not yet quitted the village, though, we underſtand, they were furniſhed by Mr Danby with money ſufficient to take them to whence they came. Seeing them ſtare about the neighbourhood from day to day, to the great annoyance of female virtue, which is under the ſhadow of Sir Benjamin's wings, I ſought out the haunt which they frequent, and by virtue of mine holy office, exhorted them to quit our *Paradiſe*, threatening, at the ſame time, that if they did *not*, they ſhould be firſt excommunicated, and then driven out by the angel of our garden with a flaming ſword. They anſwered hereunto very unſeemly, firſt, ſaying that they had as much right to live in *Paradiſe* as a parſon, and, that as to excommunication, that would only be to forbid them going to a place which is the laſt public exhibition they ſhould at any time think of troubling. After this they changed their addreſs, and deſired me to ſit ſociably down. Albeit my profeſſion might be

degraded, and my cloth ſtained by ſitting me down amongſt the naughty ones; I reſolved for once to approach pollution, in the hope of wiping it away with holy exhortation. Hereupon, I rehearſed that chapter of the everlaſting volume, which the ſcriptural ſage, in the character of a father, giveth to young men. I began with *My ſon, my ſon*, hearken unto the words of my mouth, &c.—and went quite through.—But mark the progreſs of abandoned hearts. All the time I was predicating, they aſſumed an affected gravity, which impoſed upon my ſimplicity. One of them patted me upon the cheek, under pretence of praiſing the voice with which I exhorted, and ſqueezed my hand, while ſhe declared I had the true pulpit deportment. A ſecond ſtroaked my chin, and obſerved, that, as eloquence was apt to parch the tongue, it might be as well if I were to call for my bottle; while the third—for the fourth had fled elſewhere for ſhame—drew her palm along my knee, and even to the taper of my thigh, ſaying, ſhe wiſhed her *eyes might drop out of her head* if I was not a very proper man. Now it was that I perceived I had got into a den of thieves, who wanted to ſteal away the virtue which I came to inſpire. Yes, my honoured patron, three pair of black eyes—ſent their flames at my honour; and it was only by a precipitate retreat, after being much ſtirred, in which I left my hat and wig, which they ſwore ſhould pay for my priggiſh impertinence, that I could ſave mine integrity from the ſnare. As I ran bald-headed from the door, they hooted me with one accord; and, ſtrange to tell, I have been ſcarce out of my bed ſince.

"It is incumbent that theſe evils be done away, and that theſe fair devils be caſt out of Shenſtone-Green, which otherwiſe will be like unto the Strand, where once upon a time I was carried off in my canonicals, and ſtripped of every thing but—MY PURITY.

"I am, honoured patron,
"Your humble ſervant,
Parſonage Place. CHARLES CUSHEON."

Beſides a variety of incidents, this novel contains a picturesque deſcription of ſeveral characters, which are well ſupported; and the author has adhered to nature in delineating the progreſs and the ſeries of events. C.

MINUTES *of* AGRICULTURE, *made on a Farm of* 300 *Acres, of various Soils, near* Croydon, Surry. *To which is added a Digeſt, wherein the Minutes are ſyſtematized and amplified; and elucidated by Drawings of new Implements, a Farm Yard, &c. The whole being publiſhed as a Sketch of the actual Buſineſs of a Farm; as Hints to the inexperienced Agriculturiſt; as a Check to the preſent falſe ſpirit of Farming; and as an Overture to Scientific Agriculture. By* Mr Marſhall. 4to. 12s. *Boards.* Dodſley, London.

IT hath been a complaint, not more general than juſt, that, of the numerous books on agriculture, few have been the reſult of real experience and obſervation. On popular ſubjects there are never wanting thoſe who are ready to obtrude their information upon the public, from whatever ſource that information may be drawn. Perhaps the art of *book-making* hath never been carried to greater extent than in the department of huſbandry. It hath diſplayed itſelf in new-modelling the antiquated works of a Worlidge or Mortimer, in tranſlations from Meſſrs De Chatevieux and Duhamel, who wrote for the information of people a century behind us in the knowledge of agriculture; perhaps its next appearance is in the methodical form of a farmer's dictionary, or in a voluminous diſplay of *deciſive* experiments on half a rood of land. It is no wonder that books which profeſs to teach an art their writers neither practiſed or underſtood, ſhould deſervedly fall into contempt. It was matter of ſingular ſatisfaction to find the author of the work before us purſuing a different road, confining himſelf entirely to the occurrences on his own farm. Speaking of himſelf and his motives for publication, he tells us, "he was born a farmer, bred to traffic, and returned to the plough a few months before the commencement of the following Minutes. He had long been convinced of the imbecility of books, and preſently diſcovered the unfitneſs of bailiffs. He reſolved therefore to be a farmer from his own experience: he endeavoured to fathom the theory and practice of every department. As uſeful truths occurred, he planted them, and raiſed the reflections which naturally came up. Theſe facts and reflections being frequently the ſubjects of reference and peruſal, he began to regiſter his ideas in

a manner more intelligible, not only to himſelf, but to his friends, to whom the regiſter was ever open. The more numerous theſe Minutes grew, the more pleaſure he took in increaſing the number; the retroſpect became more and more intereſting,—and he began to fancy them really important; his friends, too, praiſed, or ſeemed to praiſe."—Having reſolved to publiſh them, he adds, "The difficulty lay in the ſelection. The author was anxious to give *a real likeneſs of farming*; but foreſaw the tedioufneſs which muſt attend on too minute a detail: he therefore determined to draw a middle line;—to inſert every minute, great or ſmall, which was made during the firſt eighteen months, to give ſuch only as ſeemed to convey ſome uſeful hint, or lead to ſomething uſeful."

That our readers may form a judgment of what they are to expect from this performance, we ſhall give a few extracts from it. The firſt ſeries opens with

"*Haying*. June 26. 1776. Began carrying the hay of River Mead—got four loads into ſtack—caught in the rain with two more on the waggons—left four or five in the field, fit to be carried—the ſtack and waggons abroad.—In future I will accord to the adage, "Carry hay while you may."—Some of it was fit yeſterday; but I was unwilling to break the day's work of a plough team.

"27. The hay is not much worſe for the ſteeping rain of laſt night—and the ſail-cloth ſaved the flat ſtack ſurpriſingly.

"28. Carried all River Mead—got on briſkly—Remember buſtling neceſſary to haying.

"July 18. (Thurſday). On Tueſday evening, the hay of K. 2. which had been cut almoſt a fortnight, was in *tolerable* order; and the ſap being nearly exhauſted, I was unwilling to expoſe it any longer in this critical ſtate: I therefore put it upon the waggons, to keep it out of harm's way; but did not unload it.

"Yeſterday *unloaded* one load on to the ſtack, *very gently*, and left it untrodden. On to the emptied waggon *re-loaded* another, which ſtood in the field. The wind was high, and the ſun hot.—Two men re-loaded it as deliberately as poſſible; breaking every lump, and loading it lightly with a fork; they were three or four hours in doing it. It was unloaded, to-day, in good order. Re-loaded another to-day, which will be unloaded to-morrow.

"By thus expoſing it to the ſun and wind, and by leaving it on the ſtack for four and twenty hours, *untrodden*, it is got from *tolerable* into *very good* order.

"Becauſe hay which has been long cut, and whoſe juices are exhauſted, is loaded on the *waggons*, to prevent it being totally ſpoiled, it ſurely does not follow that it ſhould be hurried into *ſtack*, wet or dry. Perhaps, hay not *half-made* might, by repeated reloadings *during fair blaſts*, be *well-got*; even in ſuch very bad hay-weather as we have lately had.

"Suppoſe one load takes two men three hours and a half; two men would re-load three loads a-day; about 13½d. a load. Ten times 13½d. is not equivalent to the difference between good hay and bad.

"*Re-making* in large *cock* may help hay which is under-made; but a cock cannot be drawn into a barn, or under a ſhed, as a cart or a waggon.

"*Working Cattle*. 19. The men and boys are unanimous in their diſlike of the oxen.—The buying them was unluckily premature.—Their keep has thus far been treble the value of their labour, and they muſt now lie a dead weight till after harveſt. They have been the cauſe of more impertinence, vexation, and bickering, than all the other appendages of the farm.

SELF-ATTENDANCE.

"June 2. 1775. *Labourers want looking after*.—Yeſterday I was in town;—to-day at home.—The plough-teams and the eight weeders did as much work to-day before noon as they did all day yeſterday. They were happily ſituated for goſſiping and fun;—the teams on one ſide of a hedge, the weeders on the other.—

"30. Deuce take the town! The day's work of a team loſt!——

"A team went this morning to harrow at Woodſide. The horſes ran away with the harrows, and kicked each other, with the carter, into the ditch. The horſes eſcaped unhurt, but the man was lamed very much; and *being from home*, the horſes ſtood kicking their heels in the ſtable the remainder of the day.

"You may talk of your *Farmer This* and your *Farmer That*, but I ſay, FARMER SELF-ATTENDANCE is the beſt Farmer in all this country.——

"Sept. 20. A fine day at laſt, thank God! Turned the barley, and got it in to rare order; but lo! when we came to open the ſtack, though covered with

two very good cloths—one ſide was almoſt rotten, four or five feet down! We were obliged to carry a load and a half into the field again to dry and ſweeten—it ſtunk like a dung-hill.—This is a proof of the utility of *Barn-room*. Shock the remaining worſt to the out-ſides, and let the ſtack lie open till tuntet to air—then threw in a load to fill it up round.

"A ſtronger proof of the neceſſity of SELF-ATTENDANCE need not be produced. I ſent *Thomas White*, about eleven o'clock, to uncover and air this ſtack (he has been a ſtack-maker theſe twenty years). He went up—threw off the cloths—and moved a few pitches from the inner part toward the out-ſides, and thus left it. About one, *being that way*, I went up the ladder, to ſee what condition it was in; when, to my ſurpriſe, I found it in that above-deſcribed. Had it not been for *Self-attendance*, the ſtack muſt have been aired in the evening (after the firſt load had been brought to it, and the evening's work conſequently broken) when the ſun had loſt its power; or, ten times worſe, the dry barley have been laid over the layer of *long dung*, and the whole ſtack inevitably ſpoilt, part rotten, the reſt muſty;—and what ſtill ſtrengthens the evidence, he is not generally a careleſs fellow.——

"Oct. 20. Can a farm be managed with the pen? No,—nor with twenty tongues, without SELF-ATTENDANCE, or a briſker orderee than *Thomas White*. I am clear, that with five men I will do more work than he does with ten.—I gave up the reins to him for a few days; but, where ſhould we have been by this time, if I had not ſnatched them out of his hands before barley-harveſt!

"Perhaps, to manage a large ſcattered farm with any degree of propriety, requires an attention and alertneſs which nothing but ſelf-intereſt can give.—I confeſs, that I had not half the opinion of my own management before I had a glimpſe of his.

"The principal object (in the executive department) is to keep the *teams* and *day's men* going;—to ſee that neither of them ſtand idle for want of orders. And this, if the teams, men, and *odd jobs* are numerous, requires a great deal of aſſiduity and attention. The nearer they are kept together, the more eaſily they are managed. If diſpatch be neceſſary, ſomebody muſt be, or *ſeem* to be in a hurry.—Somebody muſt ſet the example: Somebody muſt call, or all hands will ſleep on.

"April 25. 1777. My vow to CERES is performed! It is three years to-day ſince I firſt ſlept in this houſe, and three years and a-day ſince I ſlept laſt in London: nor have I dined in town thrice, nor ſeen it ten times during the laſt two years, though within an hour's ride of it.

"My *ſole employment*, and almoſt my *ſole* AMUSEMENT, has been FARMING. Day for day have I been a FARMER upwards of a thouſand days; on which my *ſole* attendance and attention have been duly paid to FARMING: *therefore*, if I know nothing of FARMING—I am a blockhead."

We entirely agree with our author in thinking that no man can be a farmer without *ſelf-application*. It is perhaps more doubtful whether attendance and attention will make *any* man a (good) farmer; at leaſt, in a ſhort time. A thouſand days attendance and attention have, no doubt, taught our enterpriſing farmer *ſome* knowledge; but much, very much, is ſtill wanting to complete that knowledge.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

The Deluſive and Perſecuting Spirit of POPERY.—*A Sermon, Preached in* Monkwell-ſtreet. *By* James Fordyce, *D. D.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* Cadell, London.

THIS diſcourſe, we are told, in the advertiſement prefixed, is publiſhed at the affectionate requeſt of many who heard it, for whom the preacher entertains a juſt reſpect, and whoſe approbation he eſteems a pleaſing ſanction to his well-meant attempt, at a criſis when this country ſeems to be in growing danger from Popery. It contains the greater part of a ſermon on Popery, which the Doctor preached 25 years ago, in the preſence, and by the appointment, of a numerous and reſpectable body of the Scots clergy, with whom he was then nearly connected.

Many of his readers will, no doubt, differ widely from him in regard to the danger at preſent to be apprehended from Roman Catholics; be this, however, as it may, his zeal in a cauſe ſo intimately connected with the intereſts of truth, virtue, and religion, does him honour; and his ſermon, we doubt not, will be conſidered by every impartial reader as manly, ſpirited, and ſenſible. M.

PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, March 30.

On a Motion for committing the Bill for the prevention of Adultery.

UPON the second reading of the bill for the prevention of adultery, and the question being put for committing it, the *Earl of Effingham* rose, and said, that altho' he admitted some bill was highly necessary to restrain the commission of adultery, he believed the present one to be totally inadequate to the purpose proposed, and that no possible reformation was likely to be the consequence of it.—Instead of prohibiting the parties offending from marrying within a prescribed period, in his opinion, the most effectual punishment would be to compel them into an immediate marriage, within twelve hours after the decree of their Lordships pronouncing the divorce.

The Bishop of Llandaff said, it was not by any means his expectation to eradicate totally an evil of so confirmed a kind; but though the effort he had now made might not prove adequate to the entire removal of the offence, yet if it contributed to stop the growing mischief, and to produce only a partial cure, it would not be without its advantages. He reminded the House of the shameful height to which the vice of adultery had got amongst us, and especially in the higher ranks of life, to the great misfortune of some of the first families of the kingdom. He explained his intention to be that of fixing a brand of infamy on an adultress, that might operate as a terror upon the mind, and prevent the so frequent commission of the crime.

Lord Carlisle thought that no penal statute could reach a mere immorality. The injunctions of a higher judicature were the laws by which such offenders were to be corrected; and if persons so far forgot their duty as not to be intimidated by the precepts originating from that superior authority, he did not suppose they were capable of being affected by any other interposition. It was in his opinion unjust that the weaker offender should be considered as the greater culprit.—The man was to escape punishment by this bill; and all was to fall on the unfortunate woman, who generally possessed stronger inclinations, without an equal power of imposing that restraint of thought and reasoning concerning consequences, which the learned prelate had held out as the only protection against the offence.

The Lord Chancellor spoke with peculiar feeling, strength, and argument upon this subject. He said the matter of consideration immediately before the House was, whether or no they would take into their consideration a method for the more effectually preventing the crime of adultery? That was the appellation ascribed to the bill; and if they rejected it, they pronounced in form, that they were not disposed to put any restraint at all upon this abominable practice. Whether or no the means prescribed in the bill were likely to prove adequate to the purpose, would be a subject for inquiry when the House should be in a Committee upon it; at present the plain question was, Do you, or do you not, think it worth your while to interpose by some method for the prevention of a crime that not only subverts domestic tranquillity, but has a tendency, by contaminating the blood of illustrious families, to affect the welfare of the nation in its nearest interests. The bill went generally to all mankind, to every husband and every father in the kingdom; but it concerned their Lordships more than any other order of people. A due regard and care for his posterity was to every man a near and dear object; to nobility, the most important to which they could possibly advert. He begged the House to recollect, that the purity of the blood of their descendants was, and must necessarily be, an essential consideration in the breast of all the Peers of the kingdom. Every attempt to preserve the descent of Peers unstained and perfectly pure merited their immediate attention; for his part, he declared, he saw the importance of the bill to the Peerage so clearly, that if he had the blood of forty generations of nobility flowing in his veins, he could not be more anxious to procure it that assent and concurrence which it deserved from their Lordships. He did not agree with the noble Lord who spoke last, who had said that adultery was a mere consideration of morality, and was not altogether a subject of human legislation. He justly observed, that when immorality went so far as openly to disturb the order of civil society, it was then necessary in every civilised state for the legislature to interfere. On the whole, he hoped the bill would

go to a Committee, becauſe none of their Lordſhips diſputed the principle of it; the only objection was to the ſeverity of one clauſe; and that might be debated in the Committee. For his own part, he thought it a very proper clauſe: for it appeared to him to be the only method of putting a ſtop to thoſe ſhameful intrigues we daily hear of, of paying addreſſes (called honourable) to married women, and promiſing, nay even entering into contracts to marry them as ſoon as they can be divorced. The infamy to which the woman would be driven, might, it was ſaid, occaſion her to be a common proſtitute; or it was poſſible ſhe might marry ſome other man inſtead of the adulterer. Theſe arguments had no weight with him; for if any man could be ſo mean as to marry a woman under ſuch circumſtances, he muſt take the puniſhment for his pains. But as it was chiefly among perſons of high rank that this crime had prevailed, and occaſioned great confuſion, he thought no infamy too great to be inflicted on the adultereſs, who now, by means of a divorce and marriage with the guilty man, boaſted her reception again in the circle of the great and virtuous.

Lord Effingham ſaid, that the means adopted by the bill for the prevention of the crime was, in his opinion, the circumſtance of all others the moſt likely to increaſe it. The woman was to be precluded from marrying with the gallant on whoſe account ſhe had been legally divorced, and yet permitted to enter into the matrimonial bond with any other perſon.—If ſhe ſhould, would ſhe not ſtill be liable to thoſe temptations that had originally ſeduced her, and be led into a repeated commiſſion of the crime with her firſt favourite?

The Duke of Richmond roſe next, and began his ſpeech with very warm commendations of the conduct of the Rev. Prelate who brought in the bill. His Grace ſaid, nothing could be more alarming than the great prevalence of adultery, and the frequency of applications to parliament for acts to authorize divorces; that the latter, it was agreed on all hands, had of late far exceeded all former example. The evil was doubtleſs a crying evil. The only queſtion was, how it could beſt and moſt effectually be remedied? The preſent bill was certainly well intended, but he greatly feared it was by no means adequate to the object. He differed entirely from the Rev. Prelate and thoſe Noble Lords who had ſpoken about the time of ſuffering the women, convicted of adultery, to marry again; he was clearly of opinion, that the wiſeſt way to prevent divorces would be to put it out of the power of either man or woman to marry again, during the life-time of both parties. He ſaid he had not a doubt but the number of divorces were chiefly occaſioned by the ill conduct of the men, who drove their wives to bad courſes by their inattention to them, their want of politeneſs, and their want of perſonal regard; he added, that when they had imbibed new paſſions, they grew tired of their wives, and wiſhing to get rid of them, connived at their wives adultery, and were content to be wittingly cuckolded, in order to form a colluſive ground for an application to parliament for a divorce. His Grace mentioned the great difficulty that formerly exiſted, of procuring an act to diſſolve a marriage; aſſerting that a woman muſt have foregone all idea of delicacy, and have given herſelf up to the moſt abandoned ſtate of depravity before ſhe would afford, what was at that time deemed *neceſſary proof*, to juſtify an application for a divorce bill. The cuſtom of rigidly exacting direct and full evidence of criminality had very unwiſely been departed from, and of late years, to apply to parliament for an act to diſſolve a marriage, had been almoſt all the difficulty of endeavouring to obtain the end in view. The learned Lord who now ſat on the woolſack had, much to his honour, ſtopped ſeveral late applications for divorces, and had been the means of rendering thoſe applications abortive. Such conduct did the learned Lord the higheſt credit, and every ſtep he took to ſtem the torrent of colluſion reſpecting applications to parliament for divorce bills, would do him additional honour. His Grace concluded his ſpeech with ſtrenuouſly aſſerting, that the great number of modern divorces was rather aſcribeable to the faults of the huſbands than the faults of the wives; he therefore laid it down as a poſition immoveable, that the only effectual way to prevent divorces would be to make it the intereſt of the men to render their homes happy, under the conſideration that after being once married, the law would not admit of their marriage being diſſolved on any pretence whatever.

The Duke of Manchester ſpoke in reply

to ſome part of the Lord Chancellor's argument. His Grace differed greatly in opinion from the Duke of Richmond, and ſaid, if men who were injured by their wives were obliged by law to continue married to thoſe women, whoſe bad tempers, or whoſe bad conduct, rendered their lives unhappy, the barbarity of former ages would of neceſſity be revived, and injured huſbands, in order to right themſelves, would have recourſe to aſſaſſination and murder. He condemned the preſent bill as unjuſt, and ſaid, that if a new law were made, the men who committed adultery ſhould be rendered as liable to puniſhment as the women; and that a wife ought not to be more reſtricted than her huſband. He appealed to the bench of Biſhops, whether it was conſonant with Chriſtianity to be more ſevere on women who committed adultery than on men; and concluded his ſpeech with reminding the reverend Lords what was the conduct of our Saviour, when a woman taken in adultery was brought to him, as related in the eighth chapter of St John. Chriſt ſaid, "He that is without ſin among you, let him caſt the firſt ſtone:" And when he was left alone with the woman, Chriſt ſaid, "Woman, where are thoſe thine accuſers? Hath no man condemned thee?" She ſaid, "No man, Lord;" and Chriſt ſaid to her, "Neither do I condemn thee; *Go, and ſin no more!*"

The queſtion was then put, and the bill ordered to be committed.

On ſeveral Motions relative to the State of the Royal Navy.

THE EARL OF BRISTOL roſe, and ſaid, he intended to move for ſome papers eſſentially neceſſary as grounds for the enquiry into the ſtate of the navy, which he had given notice to the Houſe he meant to commence on the 16th of next month. His Lordſhip then moved, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty for an account to be laid before this Houſe, ſhewing the directions given by the Commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain for procuring of men to man the fleet, as well as the methods taken for the more ſpeedy equipment thereof, between the 1ſt of January 1778, and the 1ſt of March 1779."

Lord Sandwich declared, that unleſs he knew the extent and number of the motions which the noble Earl meant to make, as well as the tendency of the papers he intended to move for, it was impoſſible for him to give either an aſſent or a negative to the preſent motion.

Lord Briſtol declared he had no wiſh to conceal his purpoſe; that he was willing to diſcloſe his full intention, and cared not if his conduct both now, and his meaning as to the iſſue of the enquiry, were as public as the ſun at noon-day. He then read his other motions as follow:

"That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, that there be laid before this Houſe copies of all orders for convoys, between the 1ſt of Jan. 1778, and the 1ſt of March 1779."

Alſo an addreſs to his Majeſty, "That the Commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, do lay before the Houſe, copies or extracts of all papers, ſo far as they relate to any intelligence of the names of the ſhips, and the number of men on board each ſhip, that has been fitted ſince the 1ſt of March 1778, or is now fitting at Toulon, with the date of the receipt of ſuch intelligence.

Alſo an addreſs, "For copies of the monthly liſts, containing the diſpoſition of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in ſea pay, between the 1ſt of Jan. 1778, and the 30th of October following."

And alſo an addreſs, "For an account of the number of ſhips and ſloops, with their rates and tonnage, that were repaired and repairing, built and building, in the King's and private yards, together with the numbers launched and completed between the 1ſt of Jan. 1771, and the 1ſt of Jan. 1779."

Lord Sandwich ſaid he objected to theſe motions on no other principle but this, that ſome of them muſt be attended with the conſequences of diſplaying to our enemies and the world, ſeveral circumſtances which prudence required us to ſuppreſs, particularly that relating to the convoys, many of which coming under the deſcription of the motion, were at preſent concerned in pending expeditions, and nothing could be ſaid concerning them without conſiderable danger to the ſtate.

Lord Briſtol ſaid he was willing to retrench ſuch parts of his motions as ſhould be deemed by the Houſe improper ſubjects for public communication, but obſerved at the ſame time, that he had ſolicited no information but what might

very eaſily be procured by various other channels, but could not be ſo properly brought before their Lordſhips as the authentic foundation of a perſonal charge.

The Duke of Chandos ſaid he could never conſent that the papers requeſted ſhould be laid before the Houſe until their table was a little diſencumbered of the immenſe load that at preſent lay upon it: papers after papers had been moved for, and were thrown tumultuouſly upon their table, without further uſe or application. He had ſeen no good ariſe from the ſtupendous quantity of manuſcripts that had been moved for; it teazed and oppreſſed miniſters at a time when many important buſineſſes were urgent upon them, without producing any ſubſtantial utility to the nation. On theſe accounts he would certainly vote againſt the motion.

Lord Briſtol roſe again, and expreſſed his aſtoniſhment that any one ſhould conſider the preſent attempt he was making towards an extenſive and important enquiry, as an effort tending to produce no poſſible utility. He did not think the preſſure of buſineſs upon the Admiralty was any argument at all—a few ſupernumerary clerks could eaſily be procured on a particular exigency; and he remembered an inſtance where, in times of danger and hurry, a firſt Lord of the Admiralty had requeſted an auxiliary to his department to act in joint authority with him. The celebrated Admiral Wager, he ſaid, was the man he alluded to, who petitioned for Sir John Norris to aſſiſt, which was accordingly granted, and Sir John admitted in conſequence into the Cabinet Council.

Duke of Chandos ſpoke again, and retained his former opinions, obſerving only, in confirmation, that the purport of ſuch motions ſhould be ſeen, and known to be important, before they were complied with, to the detriment of other national buſineſs, and the unneceſſary inconvenience of miniſters.

Duke of Richmond replied to the Duke of Chandos—He wiſhed to know what motions had ever been produced of ſo nugatory a tendency as thoſe mentioned by the noble Duke. He was ſure he had made none ſuch. He did not underſtand the doctrine, that you were to have a certainty of being able to convict before you ventured to accuſe. A reaſonable cauſe of ſuſpicion, ſhort of poſitive proof, certainly was a very ſufficient ground for commencing an enquiry, and certainly the times afforded abundance of ſuſpicion. Commanders had been diſmiſſed, and others had been choſen after having ruſted twenty years (though, perhaps, brave men) in the inactivity of penſioners: we had had a bare drawn battle in the Eaſt-Indies—an unimportant victory in the Weſt—our commerce was gone, and we could not ſhew ourſelves in the Mediterranean.—Were not theſe ſufficient motives for enquiry.

Lord Dudley and the *Lord Chancellor* replied, and very ably refuted the unſupported aſſertions of his Grace.—What commanders had been diſmiſſed?—None that could be longer retained.—How had our commerce been deſtroyed?—The very reverſe was the truth; we had ruined the trade of France, while our own mercantile fleets came in ſafety to their harbours. It was by no means fair to to call our ſucceſſes by ſuch diſreſpectful names; the enemy withdrew before us in the Eaſt-Indies, and therefore ought fairly to be denominated for that time conquered. How was the victory unimportant which had been obtained ſo glorioufly by Admiral Barrington in the Weſt? By what logic could his Grace prove that?—In ſhort, theſe were mere arguments of affirmation, which they hoped would have no influence either within the Houſe or without it.—The Lord Chancellor was very ſevere on his Grace, for the cruelty and ingratitude of depreciating the merits of his brave countrymen, and concluded with declaring, that he perfectly coincided with the noble Duke (Chandos), that there was no leiſure at preſent for introducing mere conjectural complaints, while ſo much buſineſs of the higheſt conſequence agitated the perſons moſt particularly affected.

The Duke of Richmond made a ſhort reply, after which the queſtion being put on the motion, the numbers ſtood

For the motion 30.—Againſt it 60.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, March 29.

On a Motion to bring up the Report of the Committee of Supply on the Army Extraordinaries,—and alſo concerning the Queſtion, Whether Britain *is bound to grant to* America, *at any future period, thoſe Terms of Conciliation which ſhe lately rejected.*

LORD, Chairman of the Committee of Supply, attended at the

bar to bring up the report of the reſolutions of that Committee on Friday the 16th inſtant, for the extraordinaries of the army.

Mr Fox ſtopped the bringing up of the report, by declaring that this was a proper opportunity, before the immenſe ſums ſo readily paſſed in the Committee for carrying on the American war, which might have been cloſed long ſince, were irrevocably granted, to recall the attention of the Houſe to a declaration made by the noble Lord at the head of the American department, which in his opinion demanded an immediate explanation. He referred to what fell from Lord George Germaine in the debate of Monday night laſt, to this purport: That the Americans having refuſed to accept the terms offered by the Commiſſioners, Great Britain is not bound to grant them the terms therein offered at the preſent or any future period: The obligation was made null and void by their rejection of the conditions of peace. He called this a ſhameful violation of the public faith of the Britiſh nation, which would brand the memory of the preſent weak and wretched Adminiſtration to the lateſt poſterity. Georgia had ſurrendered, he ſaid, on the offers of our Commiſſioners, and conſequently had an undoubted claim on Britain for the accompliſhment of the promiſes publicly made to America by the Commiſſioners. But if only a ſingle American had laid down his muſket in conſequence of the terms offered, he had a right to enjoy all the privileges held out by the commiſſion.

Lord George Germaine adhered to his former declaration, that Great Britain was not bound after the refuſal of the conditions tendered in the commiſſion: the caſe was widely altered; and if the doctrine was to be maintained that they had a right to expect theſe terms at any rate from the faith of this nation, they might carry on the war to the laſt extremity, and then claim the conceſſions that had been made conditionally upon their return to allegiance, and depending on this country at the time. He acknowledged, that the Commiſſioners in their laſt manifeſto had declared, that in every poſſible ſituation of affairs they would adhere to the terms they offered; but he inſiſted that they meant only that they would adhere to them while their commiſſion laſted. The concluſion of the Manifeſto put the matter out of doubt; for it was there aſſerted, that in future the ſame liberality could not in policy or juſtice be expected from Great Britain. His Lordſhip ſaid, he would not ſay that he would not do from generoſity what he was not obliged by juſtice to perform. Let America aſk for terms, ſaid his Lordſhip, and no man ſhall be more ready than I will be to promote to the utmoſt of my power a reconciliation.

Governor Johnſtone thought himſelf bound to call upon the Houſe to come to a clear deciſion on this point, as it was of the utmoſt importance, in the preſent diſpoſition of the Americans, for them to know what to truſt to. For his own part, he ſhould ever think, as a Commiſſioner, that the nation is ſtill abſolutely engaged to fulfil the promiſe held forth in the commiſſion, and at any future period, while that commiſſion, and the proclamation grounded on it, remain in force: and, in his opinion, the noble Lord's declaration ought to be retracted; for if it got to America, that Parliament had adopted it, it would do more miſchief to our cauſe than the united armies of France and America. It was unjuſt, as it allured men by promiſes, and then, becauſe the whole community did not accept the offers of the Britiſh government, which were binding on our part, it declared they were not ſo, and cancelled them. He thought his own honour, as well as that of his country, was at ſtake; and if it was not diſcuſſed at preſent, he would take the earlieſt opportunity to bring in a motion for the expreſs purpoſe of obtaining a direct reſolution of the Houſe upon the ſubject.

Mr Eden, another of the Commiſſioners, likewiſe ſtated to the Houſe the fatal conſequences of letting ſuch an opinion go over to America in news-papers, or otherwiſe. For his own part, he thought the Britiſh nation was formally engaged to ſtand to the terms offered in the commiſſion at that time, or any future period. People had repaired, and were daily repairing to the Royal Standard on the faith of the proclamation: and it would be very unfair to deprive them of the advantages of it.

Mr Burke, in the moſt pathetic language, exclaimed againſt this conduct, and affirmed, that the credit and honour of this country would be irretrievably loſt, if government adhered to the noble Lord's declaration.

General Conway reminded the Houſe, that he had taken notice of this declaration, and had requeſted the attention of the Houſe to it, on the very night it was made, as a matter that required diſcuſſion. He was therefore very glad to ſee it now brought on, for the ſake of the Americans and of this country.

Lord North felt himſelf delicately ſituated in being obliged to deliver his opinion, leſt it might be improperly commented on, and thus tranſmitted to America. As an abſtract propoſition he was clear that he we were not bound to adhere to the terms offered by the Commiſſioners: but acknowledged that they would make a very good baſis for a future negociation. He made a diſtinction between the terms: Some, he ſaid, were of ſuch a nature that they might be withdrawn without any breach of faith, while, on the contrary, the renunciation made by Parliament of the exerciſe of taxation, was to be adhered to for ever in every ſituation of affairs, as it had received the moſt ſolemn ſanction from the three branches of the legiſlature: but to contend that in the moſt brilliant moment of ſucceſs, every term offered by the Commiſſioners ſhould neceſſarily be obſerved, would in his opinion only ſerve to perpetuate rebellion. He owned, that if any individual had joined the royal ſtandard, and renounced all allegiance to the Congreſs, on the ſtrength of the Commiſſioners offers, that individual had certainly a claim to every advantage offered by the Commiſſioners, in the fulleſt extent, and ſhould enjoy it as far as an individual could; but he would not argue that in every propoſition, except that relative to taxation, Great Britain could not ſtill make alterations, without the leaſt breach of public faith. All the Commiſſioners had deſerved extremely well of their country; their commiſſion had produced good effects; their perſonal efforts had been advantageous to the ſtate, and he did not heſitate to ſay, that the preſent happy proſpect of ſucceſs might, in a great meaſure, be aſcribed to their embaſſy.

Colonel Barre adverted to the report then at the bar, and put ſeveral queſtions to the Treaſury-bench relative to the drafts of the Governors of the Iſlands for money, which were anſwered by *Sir Grey Cooper*, though ſeemingly not to the ſatisfaction of the Colonel, who again attacked Lord North on the old ſcore of the rum contract; his Lordſhip again defended himſelf, and at laſt, after ſeveral replies on both ſides, and a charge made againſt the noble Lord by *Sir P. Clerke*, to which Lord North gave a flat contradiction,

At eight o'clock the report was ſuffered to be brought up; but upon offering to read it, Mr Fox took up the matter afreſh, and declared himſelf diſſatisfied with the noble Lord's equivocal admiſſion of the policy of abiding by the terms of the Commiſſioners, and yet denying the general obligation.

Mr Pulteney, in reply, aſſured the Houſe, that he was thoroughly ſatisfied, and in his opinion it was all that Miniſtry could poſſibly promiſe; for no man could think of Great Britain being irrevocably bound, in all caſes and under every circumſtance hereafter, to grant the ſame terms: This would be encouraging rebellion, and giving them an aſſurance that after they had done their utmoſt to ruin the power, commerce, and public credit of Great Britain, they muſt receive the ſame conceſſions as were made the grounds of peace and reconciliation in better times.

At length the Houſe divided on the queſtion, whether the report ſhould be read, or not?—Ayes, 142, Noes, 78.

To our CORRESPONDENTS.

The Remarks on the Catholic Petition are very triffling; at preſent nothing further can be admitted on the ſubject, for reaſons formerly (often) expreſſed.—To which we muſt alſo refer the Author of the *new View* of the *Papal* Bill.

BISHOP PRESBYTER's Definition of the word *Biſhop* is an incoherent, prolix compoſition, by no means proper for publication.

Several Arithmetical Queſtions are received; we would, however, chuſe to inſert ſuch Queſtions, the Solutions of which might afford ſome little amuſement to the *generality* of our readers.

PROBUS' packet very acceptable.—We are happy he means not to *quit the ſervice entirely*.

J. M. *comes in ſuch a queſtionable ſhape*, that we are at a loſs to diſtinguiſh his Proſe from his Verſe.—As we are ſoon to revive the Plan of the *Dunce's Den*, we may perhaps *favour* him and a brother *Poet*, Mr A——, with places in that department.

Damon and Cynthia, *paſtoral ſing-ſong*.

J. W's. Elegy, and that on Mr J. P[illegible] under conſideration.

ESKDALE TAM a tolerable *imitation* of Jockie Mein.